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ADWAY & CO.,
Fulton street, New York.
R. No. 3.
REGULATORS.
A HEALTHY ACTION
Secretions of the body
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AND WORN OUT
RTS.
RADWAY'S REGULATORS
KLY CURE.
Liver Complaint,
Heart "
Kidney "
Bladder "
Urethra "
OF PASSING URINE
Inflammation of the
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TORS, READY RELIEF,
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Specific Mixture, for the
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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER—DEVOTED TO THE RING, THE TURF, PEDESTRIANISM, CRICKET, YACHTING, AQUATICS, ROWING MATCHES, THEATRICALS, MUSIC, &c., &c.

NO. 22.---VOL. 2. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1854. PRICE THREE CENTS.

The Life and Battles of
TOM HICKMAN;
(Better known as)
THE GAS LIGHT MAN.

"How hard it is to hide the sparks of nature!"

From a work published in England in 1828—now first republished in this country, in the columns of the NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The fun and gig was kept up by all the lads till Hungerford Downs, the long-wished-for-spot, appeared in sight. It was a delightfully fine morning, the sun adding splendour to the scene, giving the whole a most picturesque appearance. The prospect was quite attractive. A charming country on both sides of the road; the town of Hungerford at a distance, with the spire of the church; the ring on the Downs, surrounded with wagons and coaches, marquees, &c. rising proudly like an amphitheatre, formed so pleasing a feature, as to render description no easy task. The spot was selected for this combat, under the judicious management of Mr. Jackson, and the ring was so well arranged, that 25,000 persons, who were present, had all an excellent sight of the battle! Not the slightest accident occurred, and the whole was conducted with the greatest decorum. It was curious to witness the anxiety displayed by the above great assemblage of persons, waiting, with the utmost patience, without the slightest murmur, for two hours; the ring having been formed so early as eleven o'clock. Indeed, it was nothing else but a swell fight, and it required to be well breeched to be at it.

At a few minutes after one, Neat, arm-in-arm with his backer and Belcher, appeared in the outer space, and threw up his hat; but the sun being in his eyes, it did not reach its intended destination, when Belcher picked it up, and threw it into the ring; and, shortly afterwards, the Gas, in a white topper, supported by his backer and Shelton, repeated the token of defiance, and entered the ring sucking an orange. He immediately shook hands with Neat, saying, "How are you?" Mr. Jackson was the referee; and Belcher and Harmer were the seconds for Neat; and Spring and Shelton for the Gas. The odds had completely changed on the preceding evening; and, on the ground, Neat was backed 5 to 4, besides numerous even bets, and being taken for choice. Upwards of £150,000, it is calculated, has transferred clies on this event. The Gas weighed 12 stone, and Neat nearly fourteen. The colours, deep blue for Gas, and the yellow-man for Neat, were tied to the stakes.

First round.—Both of the combatants appeared in the highest state of condition; in fact, the backers of Neat and Gas asserted that they were equal to all intents and purposes for milling.—The frame of Neat was a fine study and a high treat to the lovers of Anatomy; and the comparison between the pugilists reminded the old Fancier of the picture respecting Perrins and Johnson in combat, although not quite a parallel case. The Gas, on placing himself in attitude, surveyed his opponent from head to foot, and Neat was equally on the alert. Hickman kept dodging about, in order to get an opening to plant a determined hit; but Neat was too leery to be had upon this suit, and whenever the Gas moved, he likewise altered his position. On Neat's preparing to give a blow, the Gas, smiling, drew himself back; but immediately afterwards, as if resolutely making up his mind to do some mischief, he went right bang in, and with his right hand put in a nobber. Neat retreating. Hickman planted a second blow on his shoulder; he also put in a third hit upon Neat's left eye; and, elated with his success, he was on the rush to place a fourth blow, when Neat not only stopped him with a tremendous hit on his throat, but made the Gas stagger a little. Hickman, however, undismayed, attacked Neat with great activity, and the result was, the Bristol hero went down (more from a slip than the severity of the blow) between the legs of Hickman—the Cockneys shouting for joy, and the regular Fanciers declaring "it was all right, and that Gas would win it easy." 7 to 4 on Gas.

Second.—Hickman came laughing to the scratch, full of confidence; but on his endeavouring to plant his tremendous right-handed hit on the throat of his antagonist, the length of Neat prevented it, and the blow alighted on his shoulder; the Gas again endeavoured to make it, when the Bristol Hero gave Hickman so hard a blow on his box of ivories, that he chattered without talking, and went back from his position as if he could not keep it; he also was compelled to make a pause, before he again commenced the attack. The Gas got away, smiling, from a left-handed hit; when he rushed in with uncommon severity, and, after an exchange of blows, they both went down, but Neat undermost. Another loud shout for Hickman; the odds rising on him, and "he will win it to a certainty," was the cry. While sitting on the knee of his second, the Gas winked to his friends, as much as to give the office, "it was all right."

Third.—If the backers of the Gas could not see the improvement of the Bristol hero, Hickman was satisfied that he had a dangerous customer before him, and found that the length of arm possessed by his opponent rendered it highly necessary for him to act with great caution; he, therefore, on coming to the scratch, made a pause, and did not appear as heretofore, eager to go to work. Neat was all caution and steadiness, and determined to wait for his opponent; the Gas, in consequence, was compelled to make play, and he planted a sharp hit on Neat's head, and, laughing, nodded at him. Encouraged by this success, he was about furiously to repeat the dose, when Neat caught him with his left hand on his nob, which sent the Gas down on his knee; but his courage was so high and good, that he jumped up and renewed the fight like a game-cock, till he was hit down by another tremendous blow. The Bristolians now took a turn with their chaffers, and the shouting was loud in the extreme. The partisans of the Gas-Light Man were rather on the fret, and several of them had got the uneasiness.

Fourth.—It was now discovered by the Knowing Ones, that they had not consulted Cocker upon the subject; it was also evident to them (but rather too late to turn it to their advantage) that Neat was as quick as his opponent—a better in-fighter—with a tolerable knowledge of the science, and not such a roarer as he had been said to be. The severe nobbers the Gas had received in the preceding round had Chanceried his upper works a little, and on his appearing at the scratch, he again made a pause. He saw the length of his opponent was dangerous to attack; and he also saw that if he did not commence fighting, Neat was not to be gammoned off his guard for a month. Hickman went in resolutely to smash his opponent, but he was met right in the middle of his head with one of the most tremendous right-handed blows ever witnessed, and he went down like a shot.—The Bristolians now applauded to the echo; and the London "good judges," as they had previously thought themselves, were on the funk. "How do you like it?" said one of the swells, who was pretty deep in it, to another. "Why," replied he, "that blow has cost me, I am afaid, fifty sovereigns."

Fifth.—Gas came up an altered man; indeed, a bullock must seriously have felt such a blow; he stood still for an instant, but his high courage would not let him flinch; he defied danger, although it stared him in the face; and, regardless of the consequences, he commenced fighting, made some exchanges, till he went down from a terrible hit in the mouth.—(The Bristol boys hoarse with shouting; and the faces of the backers of Gas undergoing all manner of sensations and colours like a rainbow.) "That's the way," said Tom Belcher. "It's all your own. You'll win it, my boy: only a little one now and then, for the Castle."

Sixth.—The mouth of the Gas was full of blood, and he appeared almost choking with it—when time was called. He was getting weak; but he, nevertheless, rushed in, and bored Neat to the ropes; when the spectators were satisfied, by the superiority displayed by the latter, that he was the best in-fighter. Neat punished Gas in all directions, and finished the round by grassing him with a belly puncher that would have floored an ox. This hit was quite enough to have finished the pluck of two good men. The long faces from London were now so numerous, that 100 artists could not have taken their likenesses; and the Bristolian kids were roaring with delight, and chaffing one to another, "didn't I tell thee what he could do. The Gas is sure to go out now!" "Not this time," replied a few out-and-out kids from the Long Town, who endeavoured to bash it out in favour of Hickman, while any thing like a chance remained.

Seventh.—Spring and Shelton were very attentive to their man, and led him up to the scratch at the sound of time. The Gas was sadly distressed, and compelled to pause before he went to work; but Neat waited for him. The Gas was about to make play, when Belcher said to Neat, "be ready, my boy, he's coming." The Bristol hero sent the Gas staggering from him by a nobber, but Neat would not follow him. On the Gas attemping to make a hit, Neat again put in a tremendous blow on his mouth that uncorked the claret in profusion. The Gas recovered himself to the astonishment of all present, went to work, and, after desperate exchanges, sent Neat down. This change produced a ray of hope on the part of his backers, and "bravo, Gas, you are a game fellow indeed." The anxiety of Tom Belcher to be near his man, occasioned Shelton to remark to Mr. Jackson, that if Tom did not keep away from Neat, according to his order, he should likewise keep close to the Gas. "Tom," said Shelton, "you had better come and fight for Neat."

Eighth.—The Gas, laughing, commenced the attack, but received such a giant-like blow on his right eye, that he was instantly convulsed; and such was the terrific effects of this hit, that Hickman, after standing motionless for about three seconds, appeared to jump off the ground, his arms hanging by his sides, when he went down like a log on his back, and the shock was so great his frame sustained, that his hands flew up over his head; he was totally insensible; so much so, that Shelton and Spring could scarcely get him off the ground. The whole ring seemed panic-struck. Spring vociferating almost with the voice of a Stentor to awake him from his stupor, with the repeated calls of "Gas! Gas! Gas!" The head of Hickman had dropped upon his shoulder. The spectators left their places and ran towards the ropes, thinking it was all over; indeed, the anxiety displayed, and this little confusion which occurred in whipping out the ring, had such an effect, that several persons observed, a minute had passed away. On time being called, the Gas opened one eye wildly, for he had now only one left, the other being swelled up as big as an egg, and bleeding copiously.

Ninth.—The battle was now decidedly Neat's own; and every eye was on the stretch, in expectation of the Bristol hero going in to administer the *coup de grace*, in order to put an end to the battle. All of the experienced boxers of the London ring would have taken the advantage of this circumstance, and not have given the chance away: but Neat, in the most manly manner, waited for Hickman at the scratch till the Gas felt himself enabled to renew milling. On recovering himself, his courage out-heroded Herod. He shook himself, as it were, to remove the effects of the overpowering stupor under which he laboured; and every person seemed electrified with his manner. He commenced the attack with much activity: and after an exchange of blows, strange to say, he sent Neat down. (Loud shouts of applause; and the whole ring expressing their admiration at the almost invincible bottom Hickman possessed.)

Tenth.—The Gas came to the scratch staggering, his knees almost bending underneath his weight. He, however, showed the most determined inclination to fight, and contended like a hero, till he was hit down.

Eleventh.—The state of the Gas was truly pitiable, and on setting-to, he scarcely seemed to know where he was; and made a short pause before he attempted to put in a hit. Neat's left hand again was planted on his nob, which sent the Gas staggering from him the claret also following in profusion. Neat endeavoured to repeat the dose, but he missed his opponent; it might be considered fortunate that this blow did not reach its place of destination; as in all probability, it have proved the *quietus* to Hickman. The latter, after some exchanges had passed between them, was again hit down. 4 to 1.

Twelfth.—It was quite clear that the Gas was not yet extinguished; and this round was a complete milling one. The Gas followed his adversary, exchanging hit for hit; but it was strikingly evident, however desperate the intention of Hickman might be, his blows were not effective; while, on the contrary, the hits of Neat were terrific, and reduced the strength of his opponent at every move. Still, the confidence of the Gas was not to be shaken, and he returned to the charge, till Neat went down.—Tremendous applause. "What an astonishing game fellow."

Thirteenth.—The Gas had scarcely attempted to make a hit, when the left hand of Neat floored him like a shot. The shouting from the Lansdown heroes, and the St. James's Church-yard kids, operated on the listeners of the backers of Hickman like a roar of artillery, reminding them of their folly, in not paying attention to weight and strength.—Ten to one—but all shy, and scarcely a taker.

Fourteenth.—It was now a horse to a hen, although Hickman seemed determined to contend the fight while he could move a hand. He was distressed beyond imagination, and his seconds were compelled to lead him to the scratch; the blood dropping from his eye in torrents, and his other peeper starting, as it were, from the socket, staring wildly to obtain a sight of his opponent. On putting himself in attitude, he was quite upon a see-saw and to all appearance, it only wanted a touch of the finger to send him down—"give him a little one for me," said Shelton.—"I will," replied Hickman; "but where is he?" Some exchanges took place, till both went down. Any odds.

Fifteenth.—The intention of Hickman was still for fighting; or, to speak more accurately on the subject, it should be called instinct; for, as to recollection, it seemed quite out of the question. This round was short; and, after a blow or two, the Gas was again terrifically hit down. Loud cries of "Take the brave fellow away—he has no chance—it is cruel to let him remain." As Hickman lay on the ground, he appeared convulsed.

Sixteenth.—Shelton and Spring, when time was called, brought the Gas to the scratch. He stared wildly for a second, when he endeavoured to fight, but he was quite feeble and on the totter. His fine action was gone, and he now only stood up as an object for his adversary to hit at. "Take him away," from all parts of the ring, in which Mr. Gully loudly joined.

Seventeenth.—The game of the Gas was so out and-out good, that it should seem he would sooner prefer 'death' than declare himself 'defeated;' something after the manner of a great warrior, exclaiming,

"Perish the thought! Ne'er be it said
That fate itself could awe the soul of HICKMAN."

The Gas again toddled to the scratch, but it was only to receive additional and unnecessary punishment. He was floored, *sans ceremonia*. "Take him away," was again the cry; but he would not quit the field. "He cannot come again—it is impossible," were the general expressions of the spectators.

Eighteenth, and last.—On the Gas appearing at the mark, instead of putting up his arms to fight, he endeavoured to button the flap of his drawers in a confused state; but Neat scorned to take advantage of his defenceless, pitiable situation' and, with the utmost coolness, waited for him to commence the round. The Gas, as his last effort, endeavoured to show fight, but was hit down which put an end to the battle by his proving insensible to the call of time. The above contest occupied twenty-three and a half minutes. Neat jumped up as a token of victory, amidst the proud and loud shouts which pronounced him the conqueror. He immediately went and shook the hand of his brave but fallen opponent, before he left the ring. A medical man bled Hickman on the spot, without delay, and every humane attention was paid to him by his backer and his seconds. He remained for a short time in the ring, in a complete state of stupor, and was carried to a carriage on the shoulders of several men, and conveyed, with the utmost expedition, to the Castle Inn, Speen-hill, near Newbury, and immediately put to bed.

REMARKS.

To sum up the behaviour of the fallen hero in the fight, it is only common justice to speak of the Gas, that he out up, without disparagement, gamer than any man ever before witnessed. His greatest enemy must join in this remark; indeed, if his countenance bespoke any thing like an index of his mind, the courage of Hickman was so great, that he appeared to feel ashamed, and to quarrel with his nature for deserting him. The immortal Nelson did not possess higher notions of true courage; nor did the determined Paul Jones ever act with more resolution to conquer or die than did Hickman. It is true, that heroic boxer was floored; but it is equally true the Gas was not extinct! "Give him," said an old sporting man, "but a chance of any thing near his weight, and the odds will be in his favour, and he will again burst forth with redoubled splendour." It cannot be denied that Hickman made himself numerous enemies by his chaffing; and, out of the Fancy, he was also viewed as a great talker, asserting more than he could perform: but in his battle with Neat, he has decidedly proved himself no boaster; and, in the eyes of the sporting world although suffering in defeat, he raised his character much higher than ever it stood before, as a pugilist. His fault was, he thought himself like Achilles, invulnerable: he likewise entertained an opinion that he could beat the best of the boxers on the list; and he laughed at the idea of weight, length, and strength being opposed to him. If any apology can be offered for Hickman, it is, that he did not stand alone in this view of his capabilities; and he was flattered, by the majority of the Fancy, to the very echo, who backed him, on the match being made, nearly two to one. There is a great similarity between Hickman and the late lion-hearted Hooper; high patronage, without discretion, ruined the former; and however boxers may possess good nobs for milling, it is too commonly seen they do not wear heads to bear sudden elevation. As a friendly hint towards all pugilists, we trust the above lesson will prove useful to them, and if they will but endeavour to prevent "putting an enemy into their mouths to steal away their brains," all will go right. The fists of pugilists are only to be exercised in the Prize-Ring; and the tongues of boxers were never intended to excite terror in the unoffending visiter. We again repeat, (putting chaffing out of sight), that Hickman had no right to be "down upon himself," as his defeat reflected no disgrace upon him as a boxer. It was one of the most manly fights ever witnessed. No closing; no pulling and hauling each other at the ropes—but milling from the beginning to the end. No pugilist whatever strained every point further to win a battle than the Gas did; and, although thousands of pounds have been lost upon him, his backers have no right to complain. The courage he displayed is beyond description; but it may serve in future to teach the Fancy the great danger in backing a chicken against a cock. The behaviour of Neat was the admiration of all present: it was unassuming and manly in the extreme. In a word, he is a good fighter, and is capable of entering the ring with any boxer on the list. He retired from the ring without any marks; but nevertheless, he received many heavy blows.—It must be admitted, that the Gas was over-weighted; and the great length of his opponent's arms rendered all his attempts at hitting abortive; but it would not have been easy to find a man of his weight who could beat him. Bristol, in the person of Neat, still retains the Championship; but the latter hero bears his blushing honours with becoming modesty; and publicly asserted, at the Castle-Tavern, Holborn, on Thursday after the fight, that he took no merit to himself in having defeated Hickman. "The Gas-Light Man," said Neat, "was over-weighed; but I think he can beat all the twelve stone men on the list, and he is one of the gamest men in the kingdom; and although I have been a great deal chaffed about as a nobody, I will fight any man in London to-morrow morning for £100 a side of my own money: there is none of them can lick me in twenty minutes."

Return of the Amateurs to Town—Sensation of the Fancy, both at Bristol and London upon the Subject—Neat at the Tennis-court—Generosity of Gas-Light Man's Backer—Liberality of Neat to his brave fallen Opponent—Reception at the Daffy-Club, and general Movements of the Milling Corps.

"Clearing out" was the order of the day, and the cockneys returned to town with "pockets to let;" but yet no grumbling; nay, the contrary position is the fact; all the amateurs uniting that Hickman was entitled to praise, doing all that he could to win. The news arrived in London by pigeon, about half-past three o'clock in the afternoon; but Mr. Milton, who is distinguished for the possession of fleet horses, arrived with the intelligence at Hyde-park-corner so early as a quarter after five o'clock. It is impossible to describe the anxiety of the great crowds of persons which surrounded all the sporting houses in the Metropolis to learn the event. In Bristol, it was equally the same, and the editor of the *Gazette* thus describes it:—"Such was the intense feeling excited in this city, that the streets were crowded as if an election contest was at its height, all inquiring the result, which was known here about seven o'clock." The following sentences were exhibited by a boy, on a board, in the road:—

"Bristol illuminated,
"London in darkness,
"The *Gas* extinguished by a '*Neat* hand.'"

The Bristol hero arrived at Belcher's, the Castle-tavern, Holborn, on Wednesday evening, and made his bow to the Daffy-club. He was received with loud cheers, and the president gave the office for extra goes of daffy upon this milling occasion; when health and success were drank to Neat. To obtain a seat was impossible. In order to give a turn to Kendrick, the black, Neat showed himself at the Tennis-court, on Thursday, December 14, and, on his mounting the stage, he was received with loud marks of approbation. The Gas-Light Man, it appears, was very much hurt in his mind on his recollection returning to him; but having received the consolation from his backer that he had done every thing a brave could do to win; and also being presented with a £50 note, as a reward for his courage; he became rather more reconciled to his reverse of fortune.—Neat and the Gas-Light Man met together at Mr. Jackson's rooms, on Friday, December 15, when they shook hands like true Britons, without any animosity whatever. Neat generously presented Hickman with five pounds. The latter afterwards acknowledged, that Neat was too long for him, and, that in endeavouring to make his hits tell, he almost over-reached himself, and was nearly falling on his face. Hickman also compared the severe hit he received on his right eye, to a large stone thrown at his head, which stunned him. Neat was afraid to make use of his right hand often, in consequence of having broken his thumb about ten weeks before, and which was very painful, and deficient in strength to him, during the battle.

ON THE RECENT DEFEAT OF HICKMAN.

The flaming accounts of the Gas are gone by,
As smoke when its borne by the breeze to the sky,
The retorts of brave Neat have blown-up his fame,
And clouded the lustre that beamed from his name.
His pipes may be sound, and his courage still burn,
But Neat to its progress has given the turn;
The Fancy may long be illumin'd by his art,
And the coal that is sported due ardour impart;
Yet never again can his light be complete,
But sullied and shrunk by the feelers* of Neat.

H. R.

In March, 1822, Hickman, in company with Cy. Davis, set out on a sparring expedition to Bristol, where he was most flatteringly received. The Bristol paper observes—On Tuesday morning the sport at Tailors' Hall was particularly good. In the evening upwards of 400 persons met at the Assembly-room to witness the set-to between Hickman and the Champion, which enabled the amateurs to form a pretty correct notion of the manner in which the great battle was lost and won. The style of Neat exhibits the perfection of this noble science—it is the cautious, the skillful, the sublime. That of the Gas is the shifting, the showy, and the flowery style of boxing. The audience were highly gratified, and the sums received at the doors probably exceeded £120.

Another Journal, in the same city, also remarks, that—The puissant Neat and lion-hearted Hickman, attended by that able tactician, Cy. Davis, with Santy Parsons, and others of minor note, have, within these few days, been showing off in this city in good style. The benefits have been well attended, principally by Corinthians, for the tip was too high for other than well-blunted coves. The sums received at the doors are said to exceed £120. This is really good interest for their notes of hand.

FIVES COURT.—Hickman had a good benefit on Wednesday, May 8, 1822, at this place; and, altogether, the amusement was excellent. The principal attraction of the day was the set-to between the Gas and Neat, and the former was determined to have "the best of it," and he, most certainly, had "the best of it:" it is, however, equally true, that Neat has no taste for sparring, and he is not seen to advantage with the gloves on. The Gas was still a terrific opponent, and it was evident "the fight" had not been taken out of him. "Let those pugilists who meddle with him," said an experienced amateur, "any thing near his weight, beware of the consequences; as he comes up to the scratch, with all the determined resolution of a Suwarrow, to obtain conquest, united with the courage of a Howe, to prove victorious:" or, perhaps, it might be more apposite in the words of the out-and-out Richard, to depict the feelings of the Gas:—

That dangers retreat when boldly they are confronted!

But what sporting man connected with the ring, on viewing the Gas and Neat opposed to each other, could, in point of calculation, assert it was any thing like a match between them; and Neat, with the most honourable and manly feeling on the subject, never did exult in the slightest degree, nor is it too much to say, that he never will exult upon the conquest he obtained over as brave a man as ever stripped to fight a prize battle. The backers of Hickman, and Gas himself, in studying of propriety, and calculating upon chances, ought to act, upon occasions when engaged in the art of war, upon the admirable advice of the poet:—

I dare do all that may become a man;
Who dares do more, is none!

Hickman returned thanks in the following spontaneous, pithy, and elegant manner:—"Gentlemen, I return you my sincere thanks for the honour you have conferred upon me this day."—Several noblemen were present, and the company, in general, were of the first respectability.

It is true that Hickman did not appear comfortable in his mind after his defeat by Neat; and when irritated in liquor, he generally boasted that he was able to conquer the Bristol hero. But, as time gets the better of most things, Hickman became rather more reconciled to his fate; and asserted, in the presence of numerous amateurs at the Castle Tavern, when Josh. Hudson challenged him for £100 a side, that he had given up prize-fighting altogether. In consequence of this declaration, he commenced publican at the Adam and Eve, in Jewin-street, Aldersgate-street, which house he purchased of Shelton. During the short time he was in business, he appeared civil and obliging to his customers; and a great alteration for the better, it was thought, had taken place in his behaviour; but, before any just decision could be pronounced on his merits as the landlord of a sporting house, the sudden and awful termination of his career banished every other consideration from the minds of the amateurs:—

* Instruments used in gas-works.

A slippery state of things! What sudden turns,
What strange vicissitudes in the first leaf
Of Man's sad history! To-day most happy,
And ere to-morrow's sun has set, most abject!

MELANCHOLY DEATH.

Hickman, accompanied by his friend, left his house early on Tuesday morning, the 10th of December, to visit the fight between Hudson and Shelton, at Arpenden Common, near St. Alban's. He was in excellent health and spirits during the battle, walking about the ground with a whip in his hand, in conversation with Mr. Rowe. At the conclusion of the battle he returned to St. Alban's, where he made but a short stay, and then proceeded on his journey to London.

On returning home in the evening, Hickman drove, and endeavoured to pass a road-wagon on the near side of the road, instead of the off side.—Whether from unskilful driving, the darkness of the night, or some other cause, in clearing the wheels of the wagon, the chaise was overturned; and, dreadful to relate, both were precipitated under the wheels, which went over their heads; Hickman was killed instantaneously, his brains were scattered about the road, and his head nearly crushed to atoms. Mr. Rowe seemed to have some animation, but was soon dead. Randall had parted with them at South Mimms shortly before, and he stated that they were sober.

It was in the hollow, half a mile north of the Green Man, Finchley-common, where Hickman and Mr. Rowe were killed.

It appears that the last place where the two unfortunate men, Hickman and Rowe, drank, was at the Swan, between Whetstone-turnpike and the Swan-with-two-Necks, and within half a mile of the spot where the catastrophe happened. Hickman observed upon the darkness of the night, and spoke of the fog coming on when he got into the chaise. His friend anticipated some danger, and refused to accompany him in the gig, unless he drove. Hickman positively refused, and, unfortunately for Mr. Rowe, the latter occupied the place of Hickman's friend. The horse escaped unhurt, and the chaise was perfect, (which belonged to Mr. Boyce, livery-stable-keeper, Leather-lane, Holborn,) and in it the sufferers were conveyed more than a quarter of a mile, to the Swan-with-two-Necks. The above shocking accident had such an effect on the nerves of the landlord, that he was also a corpse in less than a week afterwards.

Mr. Rowe left a most amiable wife and three small children to lament his loss.

Immediately after the fight was over between Hudson and Shelton, Hickman said to the writer of this article, that, on his own account, he was sorry Hudson lost the battle, it being the intention of the friends of Josh. in the event of his having proved the conqueror, to have backed him against Hickman for £100 a side; and he laughingly observed, "Blow my Dickey, if I shouldn't like it so vastly!" It is rather a curious coincidence, that, on the above day twelve-months, a report reached London that Hickman was dead, in consequence of the severe blow he received in his battle with Neat. It perhaps, may also be necessary to state, that Hickman had been thrown out several times from single-horse chaises, in consequence of his daring and hazardous driving. On being picked up, a few months since, nearly killed, he then, poor fellow! bitterly exclaimed against the use of such vehicles, and, in the heat of his passion, wished that if he ever rode in one again he might have his brains knocked out. His wish, too lamentable for his unhappy wife and two small children, has been verified.

THE INQUEST.

Wednesday evening, December 11, 1822, an inquest was held, at the Swan-with-two-necks, Finchley-common, before T. Stirling, Esq. Coroner, on the bodies of Thomas Hickman, and Mr. Thomas Rowe, silversmith, of Aldersgate street, St. Luke's, who came by their deaths under the following dreadful circumstances:—

The accident excited the greatest interest in the Sporting World; and although the Inquest was held at an earlier period than was expected, the Jury-room was crowded to excess to hear the evidence.

The jury being impanelled and sworn, the first duty requested of them was to view the bodies of the deceased persons, who lay in an adjacent spot to the house in which the Inquest was held. On their arrival, a most horrid spectacle presented itself to their view; the Gas-Light Man lay on his back, and had it not been known that it was to that individual the accident had happened, it would have been impossible, from the mutilated state of the head, to have recognized him. His head was literally crushed to atoms, and one of his eyes protruded and had a terrific appearance.

Mr. Rowe was also dreadfully crushed about the head, but in no respect was the shock equal to that which the former received.

On returning to the Jury-room the following witnesses were called in.

Chancy Barber, of Finchley, bricklayer, saith, that, before eleven o'clock last night he was in bed at home, when the alarm came for a light; it was then starlight. I got up, and went along the road to where the deceased persons were: they were put into their own chaise-cart, and were both dead; they were brought to this house. A medical gentleman, assistant to Mr. Hammond, was to the door nearly as soon as the bodies arrived, and examined them.—They exhibited no symptoms of life after I saw them. There was a wagon standing by the chaise, and a cart behind the wagon, when I got up. I examined the spot where the accident took place this morning. The wheels of the chaise had been on the foot-path; the chaise had nearly gone the whole width on the foot-path where it was overturned. The wagon was going towards town; the chaise was going the same way; the chaise was on the near side; the wagon was nearest to the near side of the road; the track of the wagon appeared to have proceeded in a direct line and there was no room for a chaise to have passed on the near side, without going on the foot-path; there was more than plenty of room for one or two carriages to have passed on the off side without injury. I think the wagoner could not be in any manner to blame, as he appeared to me to have been unconscious of the chaise being there.

James Ball, of Whetstone, servant to Mr. Sutton, said, I was coming towards Whetstone, and met the wagon and chaise. I saw the wheel of the chaise on the foot-path, immediately before it overturned towards the wagon. I saw the men fall out; I think the wagon-wheel did not go over them, but that the drag-cart did; the drag-cart was loaded. Hickman was run over by the wheel of the drag-cart; Rowe's head was struck against the cart-wheel. The wagoner was not to blame; he was driving in a regular and steady manner. Verdict—Accidental death.

TO BE CONTINUED.

ESSAY ON ENGLISH ECLIPSE.

OF THE PERPENDICULAR.—If we were to deny the necessity of a perpendicular position of the parts destined to the support of the animal's body, we should openly arraign the laws established by Nature.

The perpendicular not only insures the stability of the structure, by the exact arrangement of the bones one upon the other and by an equal distribution of the weight upon each, but it also favors progression, by maintaining a perfect equability in the projection of the mass. When the legs are in action, each one receiving only its due share of the weight, and always in the perpendicular line, each transfers its burthen to its neighbor with ease. The weight being thus received and sent, advances in proportion to the completion of the action of each leg. But if the perpendicular is disturbed; if the distribution of the weight be unequal; in a word, if any point of the base be overloaded, the harmony between the legs will be destroyed, and the progression retarded.

We may thence conclude that without the perpendicular the animal could not enjoy the stability required. Let us now see in what this perpendicular consists.

PERPENDICULAR LINE IN ECLIPSE.—FORE LEGS.—These lines are nine in number.

The first is a line falling perpendicularly from the articulation of the arm with the shoulder, to the toe of the fore foot.

The second line falling perpendicularly from the upper part of the fore-arm or elbow, to the heel of the fore foot; after having divided longitudinally in its course the fore arm, knee, and leg, or shank.

The third falls from a little above the knee, and dividing the knee into two equal parts, descends along the interior surface of the leg or shank, pastern, coronet and foot, dividing them also into two equal parts.

The fourth falls from the center of the chest to the ground, dividing the interval between the two fore legs into two equal parts.

HIND LEGS—The fifth falls from the stifle or articulation of the femur, with the tibia, to the ground, at the distance of half a head before the toe of the foot [no doubt the hind foot is meant].

The sixth descends from the point of the hock, or the culcaneum, along the tendon of the hind leg, and dividing longitudinally the thickness of the shank, fetlock, pastern, coronet and foot, touches the ground opposite to the opening of the frog.

The seventh falls from the centre of the buttocks to the ground, dividing the interval between the two hind legs into two equal parts.

The eight falls from the withers to the ground, touching the point oi the elbow in its course.

The ninth is only the line of the centre of gravity of the horse's body; it falls from the middle of the back, through the body, to the central point of the quadrilateral figure described by the four legs.

I will now inquire what are the inconveniences which would result from the interruption of the perpendicular in each particular line.

FORE LEGS—INTERRUPTION OF THE PERPENDICULAR IN THE FIRST LINE.—If the foot is placed before the first perpendicular line the leg will stand obliquely forward; it will cover less ground in its action; the duration of its stay on the ground will be abridged; the stay, which will be only on the heel, will communicate to the body a kind of repulsion, inimical to progresssion. In horses of this kind, the fore legs come upon the ground nearly in the direction of those of a horse on the descent.

If the obliquity of the leg is behind the perpendicular line, the animal will be ever on the point of falling; because the foot being drawn too near the centre of gravity, will have to sustain a larger share of the weight of the body; the bending of the leg will be troublesome, and its paces will be abridged.

INTERRUPTION IN THE SECOND LINE.—The leg deviates from the second line by standing before or behind it. The inconveniences which result from this are the same as those which we have just described. Sometimes this faulty direction originates at the knee, in which case the horse is said to be bow-legged. In either case he must be rejected as a racer.

INTERRUPTION IN THE THIRD LINE.—When the lower extremity of the limb exceeds the perpendicular line, the bony parts are ill united; they do not bear exactly on each other; the distribution of the weight being unequally on every part of the circumference of the foot, the tread is less firm, and the steps more or less confined. Commonly the perpendicular line is only disturbed between the fetlock and the ground. The foot, likewise, is sometimes turned inward, and sometimes outward. These faults, according to their degree, are more or less hurtful to progression.

INTERRUPTION IN THE FOURTH LINE.—The perpendicular can only be interrupted in the fourth line by the knees bending inward; or by the feet being placed too near each other, occasioned by the outward inclination of the fore arms. In the former case the legs move out of the line of the body, and throw awkwardly, one to the other, the weight which they sustain. From this action results a lateral motion contrary to that of progression. It is the same, but inversely, with regard to the second case. Moreover, the too near approach of the feet impair the stability of the horse, and renders it more difficult for him to preserve his balance in action.

HIND LEGS—INTERRUPTION IN THE FIFTH LINE.—We have seen in the table of proportions, that the toe of the hind foot of Eclipse, was distant half a head from the perpendicular line which falls from the stifle to the ground. If the feet advances nearer to this line, the hock must proportionably bend; the weight of the body will be increased upon them even in inaction; the position of the feet being too near the centre of gravity, will render it impossible for them to cover much ground, and their step will be very much confined: the extension of the hock taking place from the perpendicular, will rather occasion the elevation of its body than aid its advance; from all which

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DEVOTED TO

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And the various sports of the

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Answers to Correspondents.

Philo.—There is no Sparring Association in this city. We have urged upon those interested in the matter the good that would result from an association of the kind, but nothing, so far, has been done. In Philadelphia there is an association of the kind, which seems to answer the purpose intended. Harmony prevails among its members, and altogether the society is a source of much enjoyment to all connected with it.

Wide Awake—The National Race Course is for running horses, no trots being allowed, according to the articles of its charter.

Amateur Pedestrian.—"Did ever any Pedestrian run a mile in four minutes? I have heard it said that it was done on one occasion." No man ever ran a mile in four minutes, at one start. Charley Westhall, an English Pedestrian, ran a mile in three minutes, fifty-two seconds; but this was with four separate starts—thirty minutes being allowed for rest between each start.

American.—Washington died on the 14th December, 1799.

W T, Baltimore.—The Tipton Slasher is Champion of England, of the heavy weights; Nat Langham is champion of middle weights; Bill Hayes is champion of light weights, and Alf. Walker, by his late defeat of the Spider, is champion of the feather weights.

Boatman, Philadelphia.—The race between the New York yacht Bianca, and the Philadelphia yacht George L. Broom, for $1000, took place on the 11th of August, 1852. The Bianca was the victor by 1 hour and 3 minutes.

Ace.—Tom Cribb and Molineaux, the Black, had two battles—the first on the 10th of December, 1810: the second on the 28th of September, 1811. Molineaux was defeated in both: the first battle occupied 55 min., in which 39 rounds were fought; the second 20 minutes, and 11 rounds. Cribb died May 11, 1849.

Busy Bee.—By paying 75 cents, you will prevent further trouble for the year. If you let this pass without attending to it, or turning out on parade, you will be taxed much heavier. We would advise you to pay it at once.

Exchange.—A lawyer can give you the information you desire. We know nothing about the matter.

C. R. I.—Morrissey and Poole are attending to business, finding it more profitable than fighting.

Hippodrome.—1. Barlow was born in England. 2. His time, in running a mile, is the quickest ever made in this country. 3. A challenge was given that he was open to run a single mile with any man in this country, or the Canadas: nothing was said about England. We presume that if a good stake was offered, and a challenge given to England, Barlow would not remain long without a customer.

Bowery Boy.—"Is the Jem Parker you mentioned in the *Clipper* last week as keeping a house at Troy, the same that was to fight Harry Gribbin?" Yes.

V. R., Boston.—The dog Bullet was not killed in the fight noticed in our last. He refused to meet his opponent, again. The victorious dog was the most punished.

Hudson.—Mr. Fish, we believe, built the Bianca. We presume he can build as fast a boat as other builders. We cannot undertake to say who can build the fastest boat.

P. S. S., Albany.—We cannot admit anything into our columns touching a man's private character. His public acts, alone, are open to criticism.

September.—1. We suppose Mr. White has a long lease of the building, otherwise he would not have gone to such expense in building, fitting up his establishment, &c. 2. We know nothing about his business arrangements. Call and see him yourself.

Wm. Stevens.—Not in our line.

P. T L., Philadelphia.—"I made a bet that James Pudney is considered at the present time Champion Ten Mile Runner, in England; my friend betting that Jackson, the American Deer, is. The bet to be decided by the *New York Clipper*." Pudney is Champion, at present.

J. H. H., Boston, Mass.—We have not used the article sent us. We do not care to enter into any arrangement of the kind at present.

——Lost your letter. The Military Parade takes place in October—the day has not yet been named.

Frank, Springfield.—There is no work of the kind published in this country, that we are aware of.

T. S. L., Carbondale.—The last time we heard from the persons you refer to, they were expecting a supply of "Fistiana." Perhaps this is the reason of your not receiving an answer.

G. N. G, New London.—As it was, perhaps it is best to say nothing about it.

I. C.—Not being of a sporting character, it would be out of place in our columns.

A Friend, Hartford.—Your frankness is commendable. We trust you will not have cause to complain of those *dry* matters again.

The Late Walking Match.

SUIT AGAINST THE STAKEHOLDER.

We understand that a suit has been entered against the stakeholder in the late Walking Match. The suit is instituted by Mr. YOUDALE, one of the backers of Mr. SEARLES, and is for the recovery of the whole amount staked on behalf of Searles, viz: $500. The stakeholder is required to show cause why this money should not be given up to the said Youdale, and the 5th of October is the day appointed to hear the answer.

This suit is brought according to the provisions of the Gambling Act. It is the law that betting is gambling, and according to the "Gambling Act," a loser on any event bet on, can obtain the money so lost, on entering suit for it, according to the law made and provided therefor. No matter how fair or honest the match bet on may have been conducted—no matter how unbiased and impartial the decision of the judges or referee may be, the losing party can recover the amount lost, by suing for it, as above stated. Such is the law; as to its justice, we have nothing to say. Of those who appeal to this law, however, we have a few remarks to make.

The money sued for in the suit in question, was contributed by a number of individuals—not by Mr. Youdale alone. We do not see, therefore, how this gentleman can claim the whole amount, unless an assignment has been made to him by the other parties interested. That such is the case, we do not believe, for some of them are gentlemen who would not stoop to such little means to recover money staked by them—agreeing, when staking that money, to abide by the decision of the referee.—Some of these gentlemen are natives of England, a country whose sportsmen, generally, are examples for the world.

We feel perfectly satisfied that the gentlemen we refer to, and whom we could name, were it necessary, would not lend themselves to a transaction of this kind. The referee who decided the result of the contest, was selected by the *mutual agreement of both parties*. The Articles of Agreement explicitly stipulated that the decision of the referee should be final and binding on both parties, and to attest their acquiescence in these agreements, the parties attached their signatures thereto. Now, is it sportsmanlike, is it a fair thing that the decision given by the referee should be disputed, and the whole matter brought before the public in a Court of Justice, for the recovery of a stake of $500, in which a number of individuals are interested, but a majority whom, we sincerely believe, do not sanction this law proceeding. If this suit is persevered in, it will be the means of deterring gentlemen from holding stakes in future, and will do more towards putting an end to sporting events in this country, than anything else we can conceive of. We are just beginning to get a little interested in these matters, and it would be a severe blow to have cold water thrown upon the sporting world by carrying our sports into a Court of Justice, subjecting the party bringing suit to ridicule and contempt, and putting the stakeholder to inconvenience and expense.

Were it allowed to be proved by witnesses whether the decision of the referee was just or not, the case would be different; but where no such thing is permitted, it being only necessary to prove the deposit of the money, and the ownership of the same, a resort to the law, in a case of this kind, does not speak well for those engaged in bringing the suit.

We shall endeavor to ascertain who, of those interested in the match, sanction this law suit, and who condemn it, and by giving the names of such to the public, the sporting fraternity will thus be placed on guard, and will in future know with whom to deal.

That Trotting Bull.

That Bull Trot at the Hippodrome, last Monday evening, was the greatest humbug of the age. It even went ahead of "Coutts." The Bull, it was stated by the Manager of the Hippodrome, could trot a mile in 2min. 40sec. At the hour appointed "that bull" appeared in the arena, with saddle and rider. Six Hippodrome horses also appeared. It was a difficult matter to start the Bull, he was so *fast*. Finally he got off, and the horses after him, but what with beating with whips, pricking with spurs, pushing and pulling, and shouting, the *fast* Bull was made to go round the Course twice! Six times around was the distance to be performed.

We hope the Hippodrome gags will now cease, for surely we have had enough of them.

The Ring in New York.

THE PUGILISTIC WAR.

New Actors—Another Battle—The Killed, Wounded, and Missing.

INVASION OF THE POOLE.

A FIGHT EXPECTED.

The war of the factions, of the pugilists, or by whatever name our friends may choose to designate it, has been resumed. The war is between Hyer and Morrissey, the former holding possession of some territory, (stake money) which the latter claims. The former may also be said to resemble Turkey, being a "sick man," while the latter, like Russia, wanted to arrange matters in regard to the said Territory, previous to Hyer's (the sick man) dissolution. Being weak and totally incapacitated from battling against a strong and powerful enemy, in full health, and the best possible condition to knock spots out of any "sick man," Hyer kept himself very quiet and close, having no desire whatever to see company. Morrissey, however, one day invaded Long Island, (the Race Course,) and met his foe, who was out that afternoon for an airing, being extremely weak and feeble. Russia, however, refused to take advantage of the "sick man's" debilitated condition, but offered to meet him in the field at some future time. And thus terminated the first battle of the factions.

What was to be done? The territory, or rather stake money, must not be given up to Russia, but how was this to be prevented, when a "sick man" had to encounter a fierce and rugged foe, in health and prosperity. A thought strikes the sick man. A glorious thought. To save the stakes, he would call in the aid of Allies! No sooner said than done. The hint was thrown out, and Poole espoused the cause of the "sick man." Noble Poole! Refreshing Poole, in whose cooling waters the sick man could lave his limbs, or quench his thirst, we forget which. Poole's warriors are *some* in a fight, and Poole himself is always "thar." A treaty was signed, and the "sick man" revived under its cheering influence. Morrissey was not the least disconcerted by the new aspect of affairs, but buckled on his armor to meet the foe, and actually invaded the territory of the ally, Poole, by offering battle on the Amos street dock. The Russian bear appeared with but a remnant of his army, when Poole suddenly let loose his "dogs of war," and the foe was vanquished, defeated, almost "chawed up." The "sick man" was yet too feeble to take an active part in the battle, but his counsel, his timely advice, was the secret of his ally's success. This advice was dictated while the "sick man" was still confined to his bed, by—sleepiness. The rout of Morrissey was so complete that he was not heard of for many days, but he was not idle—he was mustering his forces.

About this time a fearful epidemic broke out in the Allied Army, and orders were immediately issued by Admiral Poole, to Commissary Deagle, to fit up a suitable place for a *hospital* for the sick. Commissary Deagle, with the personal assistance of the Admiral, selected a fine building at the corner of Broadway and Howard street, and in a few days the hospital was ready for patients. The rush was tremendous, so much so that the *medicine* chest was well-nigh exhausted. The epidemic run through the army like mad, and the medicine was distributed in accordance therewith. That many owe their recovery to the medicine given them at the Admiral's Hospital, thousands will admit to this day, and many, to show their good feelings towards those in attendance at the hospital, never pass by without entering to return their thanks.

One evening last week, Morrissey, who was somewhat disguised (by the ruby liquid, it is said) determined to invade and so-baste-a-Poole, as to put a termination at once to the war. Disguised, as we have stated, solitary and alone, he effected a landing on the shores of the enemy, and actually entered their hospital without a single drop of medicine being spilt. In the excess of his *spirits* he discovered himself by unconsciously calling upon his foe, the stagnant Poole, to stand forth and meet him, for he was hoarse with calling him to arms. The officer in command surrounded the Russian commander with a detachment from the Police Department and thus he was taken captive.

While this invasion and capture was taking place, a detachment of the "sick man's" army was quietly awaiting the turn of events at the hospitable mansion of Lieut. Col. John Philips, of Nos. 69 and 71 Mercer street, Lieut. Col Phillips being, like Austria, neutral, but if anything having a sympathy, as every good man should have, for the "sick man." Sultan Hyer was present, reviewing his troops, which consisted of Major Charles Lozier, of the "bloody 100's," and others engaged in the *Champagne*. Brevet Col. Lyng, of the Rush-in Army, was also present; and wishing to create a diversion in favor of Emperor Morrissey, Seizer of all the Rushians, who was at that time invading Admiral Bill Poole's dominion, he broached the subject of the pending war, and spoke rather disparagingly of the armies of the allies, and boasted of the powers of the Rush-ins. The "Sick Man," who, since the treaty with the Allies, has much improved in health, suddenly appeared before Col. Lyng, who threatened to capture the Sultan. The latter, fearful of a surprise, aimed a Paixhan at the Colonel, which grazed the cheek, slightly wounding it. Nothing daunted, the Col. returned the fire, but the ball missed the Sultan, and entered the arm of Major Lozier, inflicting rather a severe wound. The Sultan and his forces then advanced upon Col. Lyng, who unable to stand before the Turks, endeavored to retreat, but he was met by a "fire in the rear," and the forces closing upon him, he was knocked down, and the Sultan making a rostrum of his prostrate foe, delivered his thanks to his gallant army. A detachment from Field Marshal Matsel's division then took Col. Lyng prisoner, but he was allowed to go at large on a parole of honor to appear when wanted.

The official report as to this last struggle is given below:

AFFIDAVIT OF MR. LOZIER.

Charles Lozier, residing at 164 Christopher street, being duly sworn, says: about 2 o'clock this morning, (14th inst.,) he entered the public house of Mr. John Phillips, at Nos. 69 and 71 Mercer-street, and while acting in a quiet and peaceable manner, and without any previous intimation of any hostility or intended attack, was shot in the arm by one John Lyng, injuring this deponent seriously. Deponent further states, that said assault was wholly unprovoked by any act whatever of said deponent; I had held no conversation with the said Lyng, and deponent verily believes that the said assault was made with a delibrate intent to kill this deponent; I have been informed by some friends, about four weeks ago, that the said Lyng had publicly threatened to kill me at some time when he caught me out.

The following is the official report of the examination of Col. Lyng:

RESULT OF THE LATE FRACAS BETWEEN JOHNNY LYNG AND TOM HYER.

Ever since the night of the pistol fight between Lyng and Hyer, in Philip's saloon, in Mercer street, the former has been so indisposed from the severe beating he received at the hands of the latter, that an examination of the case before the magistrate was postponed until Monday last, when the case came up before Justice Bogart. Upon hearing the testimony elicited in the case, the magistrate decided that Lyng should be held to bail in the sum of $1,000 to answer the charge of attempting to kill Charles Lozier by firing a pistol at him and wounding him in the arm very severely. The bail was immediately forthcoming, and Lyng left the court room, not however until he had made a complaint against Hyer for an aggravated assault and battery, whereupon a warrant was issued for his arrest.

Thus the war stands at present. The Seizer of all the Rush-ins obtained a victory at the Race Course on Long Island—the meeting at the "Abbey" was a drawn battle, neither army having the advantage. The battle of Amos street dock resulted in the complete rout of the Seizer of all the Rush-ins, who on this occasion was the Seized of all the Rush-ins. The invasion of Admiral Poole's stronghold ended in the *seizure* of the Seizer: and the attack upon the Sultan was disastrous to Col. Lyng, and his forces. It will be seen, thus far, that the allies have the advantage, but the Seizer is well known to be a man of perseverance, and the vast resources at his command, and the experience he has achieved in the field of battle, all lead to the supposition that the end is not yet, and that the Sick Sultan and the Seizer of all the Rush-ins must meet in open combat, in a 24 foot roped ring, according to the latest rules, and then, and there, by a tip top set-to, settle this war of the factions. The commanders should do this, if only to please the "boys."

Should aught transpire before the next issue of the Clipper, we will give the news on the Times bulletin board, the proprietors of that journal having intimated their desire that we should make use of it.

Fight at Seventh Street.

A Prize Fight took place on Saturday evening last, at the foot of 7th street, East River, between Ned Ross and Jack Lerviness. The fight lasted 36 minutes, and was won by Ross.

Prize Fight at Wyckoff's Woods.

A prize fight came off at Wyckoff's Woods, on Sunday last between Young Rooster and Frank McGinnis, *alias* Razor, both of Williamsburgh. Thirty-four rounds were fought, in 1 hour and 2 minutes, when Rooster was declared to have won the battle.

Prize Fight between two Spring Market Boys.

A rather spirited affair came off on Monday afternoon last, at Day's Point, (Hoboken.) between Fatty Welsh and Dandy Marrow, two of the Spring Market Boys. The affair grew out of an old grudge of some months standing.—Welsh was seconded by Billy Arno, and Marrow by Cheap Joe. On stripping, both men presented a fair appearance. Welsh is about ten pounds heavier than his opponent, and quite an unassuming man, while Marrow was considered quite a fighter.

Round 1—Both men squared and eyed each other sharp, when Welsh let fly and gave his opponent a teazer over the eye, knocking him down.

Round 2—Both came up pretty lively, when Welsh struck Marrow on the nose, and on clinching Marrow was thrown heavily to the ground.

Round 3—On appearing at the scratch, Marrow presented quite a sad appearance, but he let fly and give Welsh a snorter on his temple, which brought him to the ground.

Round 4, 5, 6, 7, 8—There was plenty of sharp fighting, but it was principally in Welsh's favor.

Round 9—Welsh came up quite fresh, while Marrow was very much distressed. Welsh propped him neatly under the ear, and sent him down.

Round 10 and last—Welsh came up smiling, while his adversary could hardly stand from the severe body blows which had been administered to him.—Marrow let fly, however, but was short. Welsh then caught him prettily on the mouth, making his lips look like two puddings. Marrow then said he was beat, and could not fight any more, when victory was declared for Welsh, after a smart fight of 14 minutes.

Much credit is due to the seconds for the manner in which they handled their men.

PEDESTRIANISM.

Foot Races at the Union.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 14.

Two foot races took place on the Union Course, this day, the first being a race of 5 miles, for $50 aside between Mat Cassidy and the New York Clipper. The men got off well together, the Clipper taking the lead which he maintained until near the end of the 4th mile, when Cassidy made a brush, and rushed past his opponent, at every stride opening wider the gap between them, and finally went in a winner by 125 yards. Every thing passed of quietly, and the stakes were given to Cassidy without the least delay. Time, 30 min. 38 seconds.

A race of one mile, for $50 aside, then came off between Blauvelt and the American Star. Blauvelt won the race by less than a yard.

Fair Walking.

PHIL., 14th Sept., 1854

To the Editor of the New-York Clipper:

DEAR SIR:—As a subscriber to your paper, I have had many opportunities of late in seeing the "sayings and doings" of the self-styled "Champion of England," held up in your sporting sheet. I am an Englishman, and have only left that country within twelve months, and being fond of sporting, have witnessed some of the said "Champion's" "Garden Matches" in the old country. Why! the fellow is nearly unknown there, save among a set of fellows who endeavor to gull the public by the 1000 miles in the 1000 hours dodge. For heaven's sake, don't take such a fellow as a specimen of our old country "Peds." In England, at present, we have Westhall and Spooner, who are quite capable to give this man from a half to three-quarters of a mile in seven, and who are acknowledged to be two of the most accomplished and fair walkers of the day, and this "half-running walker" to dub *himself* "Champion of England," is only on a par with his very common-place abilities. You have plenty of men here, besides Boyd, who can give *him* the *go bye*. I offer these remarks that the celebrity of the English pedestrians, whose characters, generally speaking, are a source of pride to themselves and their backers, may not be damaged by mere pretenders.

I wish every success to your interesting paper, and consider you deserving of all praise and every support in your manly efforts to try and make "Peds. and Pugs." do what's right.

Yours, very respectfully,
AN ENGLISHMAN,
and Subscriber to the Clipper.

Walking 14 Miles in Two Hours.

NEW YORK, Sept. 14, 1854.

EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER—*Dear Sir*:—Although I am a regular reader and admirer of your paper, I never yet have presumed to write you one word, feeling that others who have written are so much better posted than I am, in matters pertaining to the sporting world. I should not now attempt the thing, only I want to make a remark on the great walking match that came off on Long Island. Not being well versed in what might be good or bad time, in a square heel and toe walk, I thought the time very bad; I made up my mind, from the time made by a gentleman of this city, who walked a fair square walk *fourteen miles in two hours*, and did not seem to think he had performed any great feat at that. This I know to be a fact, for I saw it and timed him. I do not know if he could be induced to appear in public, but if he could, he would astonish the sporters in walking, that is, if seven miles in the hour is fast. He is in the city now, a resident here, and a New Yorker by birth. I know he laughed at the time made by Searles and Boyd, and said when they were walking that he could beat them both as he stood, without any training.

Yours,
YOUNG AMERICA.

By all means let this new light shine. If we have such a walker among us, show him up.—ED.

Foot Races at the National.

We understand that it is in contemplation by the Proprietors of the National Race Course to offer several purses, of considerable amount, to be contended for by pedestrians. If this should be the case, our swift runners will have an opportunity to determine who are the Champions.

Gordon and Williams.

These men meet at our office on Thursday, to make arrangements to run a half-mile foot race.

SPARRING.

Old Bill Tovee.

This veteran says that on the occasion of his last sparring exhibition, he obtained permission from those whose names were on his bill, to use their names; but on the evening of exhibition, only five, out of about twenty who promised to set-to, made their appearance.

Reform in Sparring Exhibitions.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.

MR. EDITOR:—I am glad to see that you are endeavoring to bring about a total reformation in regard to pugilistic exhibitions. I attended one, (for the first time in my life) at the Grand Street Hall, last spring. I never intended to go to one, but seeing the names of all the prize fighters of the day on handbills posted around the streets, I had a great desire to see them. There were some twenty or twenty-five *names* on the handbills, but not one of them appeared during the evening; in their stead, however, were some ten or a dozen half grown boys, some of whom were entirely ignorant of the "manly art." Now, I think if exhibitions were managed in the manner you speak of, they would certainly be encouraged and well patronized.

Yours,
AN EYE WITNESS.

SAM. NICHOLS, well known in this community as the editor of the *Sunday Mercury*, and as an ardent promoter of the game of cricket, died at his residence in this city on Tuesday morning, from injuries received by incautiously stepping off one of the Third Avenue Railroad cars.

AQUATICS.

Regatta at Harlem.

An exciting yacht race for a prize of $50, came off on Thursday, 14th inst., at Harlem, in which eight yachts entered for the contest—being open to all boats of 28 feet and under.

They started at two o'clock, in the following order—two minutes per foot allowed for the difference in length:—

YACHTS.	LENGTH.	ENTERED BY.
Louisa Jane,	21 ft. 6 inch.	W. Austin.
Challenge,	22 " 8 "	J. Graham.
Quaker,	25 " – "	J. Pritchard
Telegraph,	25 " 9 "	J. Dimond.
Olivia,	26 " 6 "	——
John S. Austin,	28 " – "	John Austin.
Wm. Poole,	28 " – "	——
C. Clinckner,	28 " – "	——

The distance sailed was from Harlem bridge, around the buoy stationed off Throgg's Point and back to the place of starting. The Telegraph reached and turned the buoy two minutes in advance of the Quaker, the Clinckner next—the others some distance astern. The wind, from the northeast, made the sailing to the buoy dead to windward. On the return, the Telegraph seemed to widen gradually the distance between her and her competitors, turning the stake-boat five minutes in advance of the Clinckner, she coming in one minute ahead of the Quaker—the Telegraph winning the prize, the Clickner saving her entrance fee. The winning boat was built by Mr. Isaac Fish, of Brooklyn.

The Naragansett Regatta.

[From the Providence Journal, Sept. 15.]

The boat race, under the direction of the Industrial Exhibition, came off yesterday at the appointed time. Twenty boats entered for the six prizes offered. Thirteen of them are owned in Providence, three in Bristol, two in Newport, one in Warwick, and one in East Greenwich. The competition was opened to boats belonging out of the State, but none were entered, although several accompanied the competitors down the bay.

The broad space in front of the Vue de l'Eau was filled with small boats, the steamers Canonchet and Blackstone were crowded in every part with passengers, and the shore was lined with spectators. The wind was highly favorable for the exhibition of the speed of the boats and skill of those having them in charge. On the start it was blowing a good breeze from the south, but before the return of the boats it had changed a little to the west of south.

The following is the order of time in which the several boats started and returned to the judges' stand (the Ida):—

	Leaving. H. M. S.	Returning. H. M. S.
FIRST CLASS.		
Taloola, Bristol,	2 31 30	5 54 0
Jerry Angell, Providence,	2 31 20	5 47 0
SECOND CLASS.		
Sachem, Providence,	2 33 0	6 34 50
Hector, Providence,	2 44 0	6 14 30
Comet, Providence,	2 34 30	5 41 0
THIRD CLASS.		
Two Boys, Providence,	2 37 40	6 19 45
Nonantum, Providence,	2 39 30	6 18 0
FOURTH CLASS.		
Julia, Bristol,	2 40 35	6 41 35
Ellen, Warwick,	2 41 0	6 39 0
Trouble, Providence,	2 41 10	6 24 24
Una, Newport.	2 41 30	6 19 25
Elf, Bristol,	2 42 40	6 40 35
FIFTH CLASS.		
Gamecock, Newport,	2 44 0	6 32 0
Cazique, Providence.	2 44 35	6 37 0
M. P., Providence,	2 44 51	6 34 50
Naomi, Providence,	2 45 0	6 47 0
SIXTH CLASS.		
Sea Bird, Providence,	2 46 0	6 54 40
Spur, Providence	2 46 34	6 53 40
Witch, Providence,	2 48 0	6 54 0
Sierra Neva, E. Greenwich,	2 48 25	7 01 0

It will be seen that the Jerry Angell takes the first prize of $50; the Comet, the second, of $40; the Nonantum, the third, of $35; the Una, the fourth, of $30; the Gamecock, the fifth, of $25; the Spur, the sixth, of $20.

The architects of all the successful boats competing in the race, are entitled to a premium of ten dollars—no premium having been paid on the same boat before.

The running time from the departure of the first boat to the return of the last one, was a little over four hours and a half. The distance run estimated from 16 to 18 miles. The Jerry Angell passed the stake 3 minutes and 15 seconds ahead of the Comet, the Taloola, 4 minutes and 45 seconds behind the comet. The latter boat, it is said, lost by an unlucky movement in turning at the stake.

CRICKET.

Newark Club *vs.* Harlem Club.

The first game of this Home and Home match was played on Monday last at Harlem on their ground, One Hundred and Fifteenth street, near Second avenue, and resulted in favor of Newark by 42 runs. Both Clubs made long scores, and consequently had only time to play one innings each. Harlem won the toss and went in first, scoring 94, of which Bates, playing well, made 19, Squier, 12, and Sam Wright, "the veteran," 26—all in good style. Sam's son Henry played very steadily, though he only made six runs. He improves very much. Newark got 136 runs gallantly. Wurtz and Smith, both native Americans, played beautifully, getting 31 and 32 runs. Rouse's 10 and Jefferson's 12 were well played for. The bowling on both sides were very indifferent, and the wide balls bowled were truly alarming—Newark bowling 15 and Harlem 18. The return match will be played at Newark on Monday next.

Death of a Veteran Cricketer.

We learn from late London papers that the veteran Lillywhite, the great Cricketer, died on the 21st ult. His son Frederick left him on the previous evening in good health, and had arranged with him to attend to his business during his absence, but early on Monday morning he was attacked with cholera, and between seven and eight o'clock was a corpse. The remains of the veteran were interred at Highgate Cemetry on Wednesday. His age was 62 in June last.

Western Sports.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13th, 1854.

DEAR CLIPPER:—A foot race took place on Friday, the 8th of September, between Tom Wilson and Wm. Wood. The distance was three miles for $50 a side. The ground selected was about two miles from Napperville, on a level piece of land. There were between three and four hundred spectators on the ground—the betting was two to one on Wood, with but few takers. At 3 o'clock the men appeared on the ground, and at twenty minutes to 4 the signal was given and both got off, Wilson having the start, which de kept for about half a mile, when Wood passed him and run in a winner by twenty-five yards. In all likelihood there is fun ahead, as the Chicago Cricket Club has challenged the Milwaukie Club to play on the 25th of the present month, of which I will send you an account, if possible.

N. P.

THE TURF.

National Course.

THE NORTH AND SOUTH.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 13.

Jno. Little, names b. m. Maid of Orleans, by Berthune, out of Lexington, 5 years old, 105 lbs.	1	1
J. B. Monnot, names ch. c. Logan, by Trustee, dam by Priam, 4 years old, 105 lbs.	2	2

Time, 3.57½—4 min.

The betting on the race was 100 to 20 on the mare, with a considerable amount staked on that long odds. Some bets were made as low as 100 to 10.

FIRST HEAT.

The Maid of Orleans won the inside, and at the tap of the drum they got off, the mare leading. On going to the backstretch she was a length ahead, and kept that position to the turn coming home, when she opened a gap and passed the stand some three lengths in advance, running easy, making the mile in 1.57—100 to 10 was now freely offered and taken that she would win the heat. On the second mile, Logan went up nearer to the mare, but she shook him off, and led through to the score some three lengths, coming in under a hard pull, winning the heat in 3.57½. The thing was now what is termed "an open and shut game," Logan having no chance to win, not having been able to put the mare at any one time to the top of her speed, and who could have made the heat some 10 seconds faster had it been necessary. The backers of Maid of Orleans were now in high glee, while those who took the odds felt pretty well satisfied that, barring accidents, their money was lost.

SECOND HEAT.

There was no betting on this heat, it having been universally conceded that the mare must take the stakes. Maid of Orleans led through the first mile some two lengths in 1.57. On the second she had it all her own way; Gilpatrick, her rider, pulling his mare back to the colt, apparently playing with him. On coming to the stand the jockey of Logan plied whip and spur, but they were of no avail, and the Maid of Orleans won the heat and match by some lengths, in 4 min., not appearing at all distressed.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 14.—Two races were announced, one, however, did not come off.

The feature of the day was the match between One-eyed Joe and Garrett Davis, the latter was the favorite at 100 to 80 and 100 to 60 previous to starting. Heavy sums were depending on the result of this race, each horse having a host of backers. The friends of Garret were very sanguine of his winning on account of his beating Fanny Fern at this meeting. One-eyed Joe's admirers also staked their money to a large amount. More money changed hands on this race than any of the week. Joe won the race in two straight heats, in good style. He is scarcely second to any horse in the country, having run his four miles in 7.43, on a previous occasion. The following is the result of the day's racing:

FIRST RACE.—Thursday, Sept 14—Match, $4,000 three mile heats.

Thos. W Doswell names One-eyed Joe, by Prince George out of Register's dam 6 years old, to carry 110 lbs	1	1
W. W. Boyden names ch. c. Garrett Davis, by imp. Glencoe, dam by Leslie, 4 years old, to carry 104 lbs	2	2

TIME 1ST. HEAT.		TIME—SECOND HEAT.	
First mile	1.56	First mile	1.54
Second mile	1.53½	Second mile	1.58
Third mile	1.58	Third mile	2.06
Total	5.47½	Total	5.58

SAME DAY—Match for $2,000, half forfeit.

T. W. Doswell names br. f. Selim, by Epsilon out of Beta by imp. Laviathan.....received forfeit
W. W. Boyden names gr. c. Little Arthur, by imp. Glencoe out of Blue Bonnets.....paid forfeit

SATURDAY—Sept. 16.

A match of $5,000 between Sam Letcher and Madonna, two mile heats. Madonna was the favorite at $100 to $80, and after the first heat, at $100 to $5; the mare lost the second heat by about a neck, two miles being considered over her distance. The horse was sick previous to starting, and his friends were afraid to back him; he run himself seemingly into condition running the second heat; the betting was changed, and he was freely backed at $100 to $20. Third heat—Letcher had it all his own way, and won the race easy.

The following is a summary of the above race:

H. P. McGrath's ch. c. Sam Letcher, by Wagner, dam by Meedoc, 3 years old	2	1	1
G. W. Dillahunty's b. f. Madonna, by Yorkshire, dam by Glencoe, 4 years old	1	2	2

Time 3.54—3.56½—4.05¾

Fall Races at the National.

FIRST DAY—SEPT. 18.

Two races were advertised for this day, of which the following is a copy of the advertisement:

FIRST DAY.

MONDAY.—Club purse, $500 mile heats.
SAME DAY.—Astor House Stake for 4 year olds, 2 mile heats, $500 subscription, $200 forfeit, $500 added by the Astor House if two or more start. Closed with the following entries:
R. Ten Broeck names b. h. Lexington, by Boston, dam Alice Carneal.
E. J. Miner names Judge Hunter's ch. f. Blonde, by Glencoe, dam by Wagner.
Calvin Green names ch. g. Nat Blick, by Boston, dam Aunt Mary.
J. B. Monnet names s. c. Logan, by Trustee, dam by Priam.

This advertisement was suffered to appear in the daily papers of last Monday, and yet the Managers of the National Course know perfectly well at the time that neither Lexington or Blonde would start in the race. Now this kind of work will not suit in this region, for where an individual pays the high price of $1 to see a race, he wishes to see that which had been advertised, and to see which he had paid his money. This system of deception has been carried on long enough, and we are pleased to see that our citizens are having their eyes opened. The attendance on Monday last, the opening day of the Fall races, was extremely slim, and unless the price of admission is reduced to 50 cents, which is a fair charge for admission, and which all would willingly pay, we do not think the National will meet the expectations of its projectors.

THE TWO MILE RACE.

But two horses started, Logan and Nat Blick.

FIRST HEAT.

Logan was awarded the inside. They had a good start and both went around the turn side by side, but on going to the back stretch, Blick made a brush, and led Logan some five or six lengths, keeping that position for a half mile, on passing the Judges' stand on the first mile in 1.57, the chestnut colt gradually decreased the distance, which the jockey of the brown colt perceiving, applied the steel and swung around the turn some lengths ahead, which advantage he maintained to the stand, winning the heat by a couple of lengths in 3.54½.

SECOND HEAT.

The betting was now $100 to $80 on Nat Blick. They got off at the tap of the drum, Logan leading, running much better than on the previous heat. He was soon passed by Blick, who made the first mile in 1.54½, being some lengths in front, and continued to hold that position, although the jockey of Logan was using every means in his power to urge him to a faster gait. He kept the lead to the stand, and won the heat and race in 3.59½.

The following is a summary:

Astor House stake for 4 years old—two mile heats—$500 entrance, $200 forfeit—the House to give $500, in two or more start.

Calvin Green names b. c. Nat Blick, by Boston,			
J. B. Monnett names ch. c. Logan, by Trustee, dam by Priam,			
R. Ten Broeck names b. g. Lexington, by Boston, out of Alice Carniel,			
A. J. Miner names ch. f. Blonde, by Glencoe, dam by Wagner,			
Time—3.54½; 3.59½			

ONE MILE HEATS.

The feature of the day was the race for the club purse, $500, mile heats, in which Wild Irishman, McGrath and Seline contended. Wild Irishman won the race, making the fastest time, with the weights up, ever run in the north. The time was 1.47¼—1.49½. Robin Hood, many years ago, it is recorded ran one mile, in a two mile race, in 1.46; but that was with catch weights.

FIRST HEAT.

McGrath won the inside, Wild Irishman second, with Seline on the outside. Seline led around the turn, running splendidly, the Irishman well up. McGrath a length in the rear. On going to the backstretch, McGrath fell off, and was some five or six lengths in the rear. Just before passing the Manor House, Irishman closed up, collared the filly, passed her at the turn, and won the heat by a length. McGrath some seconds behind. This was a beautiful heat, and the contest between the filly and the colt was most exciting. The time was 1.47½.

SECOND HEAT.

Irishman was now the favorite at $100 to $30. After some time having been cons

culiar time selected by Capt. Belcher, I presume he did not expect a race on the part of Red Eye; and, if desired, Gen. Wells can have one with Lecompte, when Lexington arrives at New Orleans in safety. If "the mountain will not come to Mahomet, Mahomet will go to the mountain." Respectfully yours,

R. TEN BROECK.

English Sporting Items

THE RING.

(From Bell's Life in London, Aug. 27.)

Fights to Come.

SEPT. 4.--Massey and McNulty--£100 a side, London.

SEPT. 5.—Bowers and French—£5 a side, London.

SEPT. 19.---Hatton and Keefe---£25 a side, London.

Nov. 21.---Jones and Brettle---£100 a side, London.

Nov. 29.—George Crockett and George Baker—£50 aside, London.

Fight between Topper Brown and Nick Hannigan, for £25 a Side.

The contest between these two men came off on Monday, but we are sorry to state was not brought to a satisfactory conclusion, ending, as it did, in one of those scenes which are, in all respects, opposed to those manly principles of "fair play" which the "noble art" is so well qualified to inculcate. Brown, who has never before appeared within the ropes, was backed for the present "tourney" by Dick Cain, of Leicester; and, though almost unknown to fame, great expectations were entertained of him. He has just attained his twenty-fifth year, stands in his stocking feet, 5 feet 5 inches, and is a powerful young fellow. Nick Hannigan who is, by birth, an Irish lad, is better known than his opponent, having fought several battles in the P.R. His last fight was with Cook of Bayswater, whom he had the good fortune to place *hors de combat*. In age he is two years younger than his adversary, and in height had the advantage, as he tops the standard at 5 feet 6½ inches. Like his opponent he is a powerful man. By the manner in which he defeated Cook, he had gained the honorable reputation of being a game one, and in addition to this, he was also considered to be very handy with his digits. In weight there was but little difference between them, each being, as nearly as possible, 9st 2lb. An aquatic trip was resolved on, and the Waterman 7 was chartered for the occasion. A debarkation was effected on the Kentish Marshes, Long Reach, where the veteran commissary lost no time in forming the arena. Hannigan was waited on by Ned Donnelly and Jerry Noon, while Paddy Gill and Jem Hodgkiss of Birmingham did the "polite" for Brown. Both in their training had taken the utmost care of themselves, and were in the best possible condition. With all necessary despatch the men's toilets were completed, and when these important preliminaries had been adjusted, the combatants, under the care of their attendants, were conducted to the scratch, and, with the betting 5 and 6 to 4 in favor of Hannigan, were left to begin

THE FIGHT.

Round 1.—On assuming the defensive there was a freedom of action on both sides which can only be attained by men who are thoroughly at home in the use of their mauleys. That Brown was quick on his pins was at once to be seen from the manner in which he dodged about his opponent for an opening, while at the same time he kept watching him with a hawk like glance. After some little sparring Hannigan led off left and right, getting slightly on his man's cranium. In return for this compliment Brown countered in an effective manner on the side of the head. Nick, as they got near the ropes, attempted to close, but Brown slipped from him with the utmost ease, and went down.

2. Hannigan took the initiative, but Brown met him with a well delivered left-handed hit on the ivories. Brown then retreated, and Hannigan followed, and planted his right heavily on the ribs, but in return received another heavy spank on the head from his opponent's left. In a rally they fought to a close, when, after a little fibbing, Brown was thrown near the stakes.

3 Hannigan came up laughing, and on being faced by the Topper at once went to work. He dashed out with both mauleys, and though he got on his man's knowledge box, he made no impression. Brown, in return, planted the left twice in succession on the head, and again retreated. Nick followed till they got near the ropes, when Brown, as his opponent rushed in to close, slipped down on his knees.

4. Brown led off quickly, and planted a stinger with the left on Nick's nob, who, in return, dashed out with both mauleys, getting home with some slight effect on the countryman's brain canister. As Brown broke ground, Hannigan followed till they had got in the countryman's corner, when Brown, as Nick made an effort to close with him, popped in another "smeller" with the left, and went down.

5. Hannigan, in leading off, was out of distance, when Brown popped in his left on the nut, and went to grass.

6. In some sharp exchanges Hannigan got home left and right on his antagonist's pimple, but, though the blows appeared to be well delivered, they did but little or no harm to Brown's snake-like nob. In the counter-hitting Topper administered one or two stingers on his man's upper works, and then went down to avoid closing.

7. The countryman, in leading, planted his left and right on the head, when Hannigan closed, and, after a sharp struggle at the ropes for the fall, both went down.

8. Hannigan opened the ball by dashing at his adversary, and getting home a couple of stingers on the side of the nob. Brown, in his usual style, countered with him, and planted the left on the head, when, in a rally, they closed, and the bout terminated by both going to grass.

9. On coming up, they rattled away with the utmost spirit, Nick, as usual, acting under the advice of his seconds, being the first to begin the attack. In the half-arm fighting, both men were exceedingly industrious, although Brown had unquestionably the best of it, but, as a wind-up, was under in the fall.

10. Hannigan followed up his man as he retreated, and at length having got within distance, he let fly with the left, when Brown, after napping an awkward spank on the jaw, went down in double quick time.

11. In the counter-hitting Topper, who was unquestionably the better boxer, got with considerable effect on his opponent's head, and again repeated the dose on the "tater-trap," from which there was rather a copious supply of the "crimson." Hannigan in his return was more often out of distance than not, and after following his man up to the ropes, they closed, when Brown went to grass, laughing.

12. Topper took the initiative, and in dashing out the left got home with good effect on the nut. Hannigan returned the compliment, and in the exchanges administered one or two heavy shots on the ribe. At the ropes they again closed, when Topper, after extricating himself from his opponent, went down.

13. Nick, who came from his corner bleeding from the mouth, received another left-handed "dell-tale" on the ivories, and had the medicine administered a second time before he had recovered from the effects of the first compliment. With fearless resolve he dashed to in-fighting, and after a harmless rally they got to the ropes, when Brown went down.

14. Hannigan, who began to show the effects of the punishment he had received, was the first to come up, and immediately led off with the left, but was rather short; in following up immediately with the right, he planted a ribcracker, which was anything but welcome. Topper, however, was not long in returning the compliment with effect, and after a sharp rally they closed, when both went to grass.

15. Brown planted the left in a most effective manner on the snout. Hannigan was staggered, but quickly recovered himself, and dashed to in fighting. In the exchanges he got home several times on his opponent's "canister," and at length Brown, finding it was rather too warm to be pleasant went to grass.

16. Brown, after a little manœuvring, made a call with the left on the nob, and again with the right got heavily on, just over Nick's left "peeper." Hannigan rushed to in fighting, when Topper, after administering another little one, went down.

17. The countryman, for an untried man, was extremely self-confident, and was the first to leave his corner, and on beginning the attack he planted the left on the nob; but in return received a heavy thwack on the ribs. The lads then fought to a close, and a good round terminated by both going to earth.

18. Hannigan, without ceremony, made the attack, but was neatly stopped by Brown, who, as his opponent retreated, planted a right-hander on the body. Nick, in a rally that ensued, fought with more resolution than judgment, till Brown went down in the centre of the ring.

19. The Irish lad dashed in, when Brown, in retreating, slipped and fell. An appeal of "foul" was instantly made by Hannigan's seconds, but the referee's fiat was "fight on."

20. Hannigan planted his left on the nob, and Brown also administered a telling one, two on the dial. As he retreated to get out of danger Nick followed, when after some sharp exchanges, all in favor of Topper, the combatants closed and went down together.

21. Nick got slightly home with the left on the phiz, when Brown planted a couple of raspers on the mouth and cheek with both mauleys. Hannigan rushed in, when Topper, after saluting his kissing trap, went down in a somewhat objectionable manner.

22. Brown, all confidence, went to his opponent, planted left and right in an effective manner on the head, and got cleverly away from his opponent's returns. Hannigan closed, and after some merry fibbing, all in favor of the countryman, both fell.

23. In a heavy counter they both got home, when Brown, thinking he had done quite sufficient for the present, went down.

24. Hannigan led off with the left, when Brown countered and planted a stinger on the mouth; he then paid a visit to Nick's damaged ogle, which was now entirely closed. After a sharp rally they got to the ropes, when Brown went down with all the best of it.

25. The Irish lad got home on the ribs with the right, when Topper retreated, and then put in a sharp hit on the nob with the left. They now closed, when in a harmless struggle both went down.

26. Hannigan had no sooner faced his man than he dashed out left and right, and by breaking through Topper's guard, got home with good effect.—Brown, in return, countered heavily on the optics. In retreating he was followed by Nick with much impetuosity, and after some severe fibbing, all in favor of Brown, the latter got down, when Hannigan fell over him.

27. Hannigan got slightly on the forehead with the left, when Brown went down.

28. Topper planted severely on his opponent's head. Hannigan dashed in to return, when, after some wild exchanges, Brown fell on his knees.

29. Hannigan got home heavily on the smeller, drawing claret; a close, and both went down.

30. On the call of "time" Brown lost no time in meeting his opponent, on whom he planted as he liked, and then, as he rushed to in-fighting, slipped, and went down.

31 to 37. To record any but the last of these rounds in full would be entirely useless, as the fighting was all in favor of Brown, who had now got his opponent all but licked, and had it not been for the unsportsmanlike conduct of Hannigan's partizans, there cannot be a doubt that in a few rounds more, would have been able to give him the *coup de grace*. In the last of these bouts, in which this contest was brought to an unsatisfactory termination, the combatants, in a rally, got to the ropes, when after a struggle Hannigan went down, when it was alleged that he was struck "foul." From the want of order round the ring, we were unable to see exactly what, at this moment, occurred, and we naturally thought the round had been finished; but still our conviction is, and that is further supported by the opinion of many impartial persons, that no intentional "foul" had been committed. However, it is truthfully said, that drowning men will catch at a straw, and never was the truth of the proverb more correctly shown than in the present instance. Hannigan was, to all intents and purposes, a beaten man, and, as there was no other chance of saving bets, his partisans seized upon the opportunity of putting a stop to the battle The referee was bullied and threatened, when he insisted that he had seen nothing but what was fair. Riot and confusion reigned in the ring, the ropes were cut in two different places. It was impossible to say who was guilty of this unmanly act, but it was unquestionably committed by partisans of Hannigan. There was no chance of resuming hostilities, and the referee (the veteran commissary), after being dragged about on all sides, named the following day for the resumption of hostilities, on the same spot. At a meeting, however, in the evening, at Nat Langham's, it was ultimately arranged that the fight should be resumed on Monday last, and 20 miles in two hours on the following day. The matches caused a deal of interest and speculation, and the betting was 5 to 4 on Levett for the first event, and he accomplished 11 miles 350 yards ten seconds under the hour, apparently little distressed. However, on the following morning he complained of being a little stiff; still, he felt confident of pulling through. The betting was even, and, after finishing the first ten miles, which he accomplished in 56 minutes, it was 5 to 1 on him, with no takers. After running four miles he evidently showed symptoms of distress, and stopped to take a little tea and brandy. After running altogether 15¼ miles in 1 hour 59 minutes, he was reluctantly compelled to resign the contest altogether, the ground, which had been newly made and very uneven, having told greatly against him. So confident were his backers that he could have accomplished it the preceding day at one start, that they took £100 to £50 that he runs 21 miles in two hours, on Monday, September 18th, and have tied him to run 11 in the first hour, or lose the match. A deposit of £50 to £25 has been staked, and the remainder to be made good on Monday week.

HOSPOOL AND SYDDALL'S ONE MILE RACE FOR £100 AND THE CHAMPION'S BELT, VALUE £50, GIVEN BY MRS. H. HEATHCOTE.—This event, which for the last two or three weeks has caused a great deal of speculation, came off on the 21st Aug. The competitors were Thomas Hosspool, formerly of Basford, Nottinghamshire, but now of Sheffield, and John Syddall, formerly of Pendleburg, but now of London. The betting commenced at evens, and ultimately left off at 7 to 5 on Syddall, with few takers, owing, no doubt, to the rumor afloat that Hosspool was not so well as his backers could have wished. Hosspool trained at Mrs. Rose's, Deepear Inn, Lindrick Common, under the care of his old mentor, James Greaves of Sheffield. Syddall trained himself at Barnett, near London, and was in excellent condition. A referee having been chosen the men made their appearance on the ground; after some little delay they doffed their extra flannels, toed the scratch, and on the word "go" being given Hosspool dashed away with a slight lead for about eighty yards, when Syddall put on the steam, passed him, and on finishing the first time round the ground (506 yards) the favorite led the way in style by full eight yards. Hosspool, however, reduced the gap up the back stretch, and on the lower side of the course to the starting place the second time Syddall improved his advantage to a half a score yards. They ran nearly in the same position to the starting place the third time round, 1518 yards, when Hosspool "screwed up his courage to the sticking place," made one of his tremendous rushes, and caught and headed his man. The struggle for victory was now most exciting, but Hosspool, who proved himself the stronger man, run in the winner by nearly a score yards. Some of the spectators showed an unmanly feeling by hooting the losing man. The distance was, we are informed, done in *four minutes and twenty-nine seconds.*

MATCH AGAINST TIME.

At Aston Cross Grounds, on Monday, R. Manks undertook to run 11 miles in one hour, at one start. The distance was not run out; Manks, however, did six miles in half an hour. Manks, we understand, is about emigrating to Australia.

☞ "DOINGS IN HARTFORD," an interesting letter, unavoidably crowded out of the present issue, will appear in our next.

Business Notices.

A Useful Book.

MESSRS. MERONE & BUTCHER, of No. 102 Nassau street, have just published a little book, disclosing invaluable information, receipts, and instructions in the useful and domestic arts—everything of which is of practical use to everybody. It is entitled "ONE THOUSAND THINGS WORTH KNOWING," and may be purchased for 25 cents per copy.

Balls, Parties, &c.

The season of festivities is upon us, and balls, parties, reunions and soirees, will be the order of the day—or, rather, night. In view of this fact, let all who have become tanned during the summer, and whose faces are covered with freckles, go to Dr. GOURAUD, and purchase a cake of his celebrated ITALIAN MEDICATED SOAP, which will soon remove all those disfigurements to which the skin is so liable. Where it is necessary to remove superfluous hair from any part of the body, it is only necessary to purchase some of the Doctor's POUDRES SUBTILES, and after applying the remedy as directed the desired end is attained.

The Doctor's LIQUID HAIR DYE changes red, light, or gray hair to a beautiful brown or jet black. Any or all the above can be obtained at 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway.

The Fashion of the Day.

Nothing becomes a man so well as a finely-finished, fashionably-made hat, such as Messrs. RAFFERTY & LEASK, of 57 Chatham street, and corner of Chatham and Pearl, manufacture. It gives a tasty appearance to the whole exterior, and makes a man almost fall in love with himself. The hats gotten up by RAFFERTY & LEASK are well known to give the most unbounded satisfaction to purchasers, for they are so durable, and fit the head with such ease, that it is not necessary to purchase a new hat every few months, as is often the case with hats purchased elsewhere. Try RAFFERTY & LEASK, if you wish a well-made, fashionable and cheap hat. A Daguerreotype Likeness of each purchaser is given free with every hat purchased at the above stores.

PUGILISTIC PRINTS FOR SALE.

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RESPECTFULLY INFORM THEIR PATRONS that all Orders left at their Original Head-Quarters will be punctually attended to. Engagement Book open at KEEN'S 14th Ward Hotel, corner of Grand and Elizabeth streets.
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BOWERY LITERARY EMPORIUM, No. 177 Bowery, between Broome and Delancy, still continues to keep the Daily, Weekly, and Sunday Papers; as well as the Magazines, Leslie's Fashion Book, Chambers' and N. Y. Journals, R. R. Guide, Bank Note List, all the new Ballads, &c., &c.; all the Cheap Publications as soon as issued, and a general assortment of Blank Books and Stationery.

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N. B. Agency for the Philadelphia Ledger, and subscribers served within a reasonable distance.

☞ Papers enveloped in neat wrappers, ready for mailing, without extra charge.

LEVETT'S MATCHES *vs.* TIME.

The following are the particulars of the matches in which John Levett had to run 11 miles in one hour on Monday

AMUSEMENTS.

Purdy's National Theatre.

A. H. Purdy.....Manager and Proprietor.

☞ Dress Circle and Upper Boxes, 25 cents; Pit, 12½ cents; Orchestra Chairs, 50 cents; Private Boxes, $5; Single Persons to Private Box, $1 each; Balcony Box, $8.

GRAND REOPENING!

During the recess, the Theatre has been thoroughly renovated, re-painted, ornamented, carpeted, &c., and the Manager has no hesitation in asserting, that his NEW COMPANY is the best and most powerful company he has ever announced, as the following list will show:

MR. J. R. SCOTT.

Mr H A Perry, the young American Tragedian, who will appear for six nights only.
Mr H F Daly, from the American Museum.
Mr H Howard, from the Broadway Theatre
Mr G L Fox, the best Comedian on the Stage.
Mr G W Taylor, the popular author and actor
Wm Thompson, late of California.
Mr Hampton, from the Pittsburgh Theatre.
Mr J Turner, late of the Eastern Theatres
Mr J Herbert, Mr G Lingard, Mr H Stone, Mr Terry, Mr Chas Toulmin, Mr Lyon, Mr P Cline, Mr W Harris.
Mrs H F Nichols, the universal favorite.
Miss A Hathaway, the celebrated Pantomimist and Versatile Actress.
Mrs W G Jones, the popular Actress and Vocalist.
Mrs N H Bannister, Mrs Wray, Miss Barber, Miss Hampton, Miss E Parker, Miss Tree, Mme Jeubilee, Miss A Thayer, Miss Bartlett, Miss Lefolle.

NOTICE.—Mr J R Scott not being able to arrive in time for the opening, will appear in a few days.

WHITE'S NEW ETHIOPIAN

OPERA HOUSE, 49 Bowery, OPPOSITE the Bowery Theatre. This is universally pronounced the most magnificent place of MINSTREL ENTERTAINMENT, &c., in America.

OPEN EVERY NIGHT.

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Buckley's Minstrels,

Chinese Hall, 539 Broadway.

Buckley.....Proprietor
R. Bishop Buckley.....Musical Director
Admission.....25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Burlesque Operas

Anatomical Museum.

No. 300 Broadway.

A variety of curiosities, and wax representations of the different parts of the human form. Open day and Evening. Admittance 25 cents.

SUPREME COURT.

IN THE MATTER OF THE TAKING of lands for a new Reservoir, between Eighty-sixth and Ninety-sixth streets, and the Fifth and Seventh Avenues, in the City of New York:

To all owners, mortgagees, lessees, occupants and other persons, in any manner, by judgment, decree, or otherwise, entitled unto, or interested in the lands or premises above mentioned, or any part thereof:

Notice is hereby given that you are required to appear before the Commissioners of Appraisal, in the above entitled proceeding, at their office, No. 293 Broadway, third story, front room, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on any day [Sundays excepted] on or prior to the 21st day of October next, and to produce the evidences of your title or interest therein. In default whereof, and in case the persons entitled or interested as aforesaid shall not be ascertained by or be known to the said Commissioners, or be fully known, the same will be reported to the Supreme Court as belonging to unknown owners.

It being the desire to consummate this great improvement, and to present the report at the earliest day consistent with a proper examination, and due regard to the rights and interests affected, it is earnestly requested that all parties note and comply with the preceding notice, as no other or further notice will be issued.

Dated New York, September 1, 1854.

EDWARD C. WEST,
ABRAHAM TURNURE,
DANIEL DODGE,
Commissioners.

ROBERT J. DILLON, *Counsel to the Corporation.*

N. B. All papers published in the city of New York are requested to publish the preceding notice until the 21st day of October next, once in each week, and to send their bills, with affidavits of publication, to the office of the Counsel to the Corporation, to be paid on the final taxation of the proceedings. Sept. 9.

ATTENTION, COMPANY!

Targets! Targets!! Targets!!!

TARGETS AND GUIDE FLAGS ON hand and furnished to Order at short notice, by HOJER & GRAHAM, Sign Painters, No. 135 Broadway, and 274 Third Avenue. Committees are respectfully invited to call and examine our samples.

Also, Signs, Banners, &c., of every description, at 135 Broadway and 274 Third Avenue.

P. P. S. What's the price of putty? Up, or down?
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WANTED!

BY THE FIRST OF OCTOBER, **1000 agents,** to engage in a light and respectable employment, in which, although they will undoubtedly earn a great deal more, they will be guaranteed fifty dollars per month, for the first six or twelve months. On the receipt of one dollar, a specimen of the article with full instructions, will be sent to their address; for which purpose it is requested that they write their address plainly. No attention paid to letters in which the money has not been sent.

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THE LIFE AND BATTLES OF

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Embracing full and accurate reports of his Fights with

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Together with a synopsis of his minor battles, from his first appearance in the Prize Ring until his retirement.

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For sale by Ross & JONES, No. 101 Nassau street, General Agents; DEXTER & BROTHER, ABBEY & YATES, B. W. WINANS, and by news agents and periodical dealers throughout the United States. PRICE 25 CTS.

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Importer and Dealer in Guns, Pistols and Cutlery, is constantly receiving from Manufacturers a full assortment of the above articles, as well as all articles in the Sporting line, viz. Dram Bottles, Shot Pouches, Percussion Caps, Gun Wadding, &c. &c. "Colt's" Patent Pistols, Fishing Tackle, &c.

Sole Agent for "Klein's Patent Primers and Cartridges for Patent Needle Gun.

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All of which are offered at very low prices The public are invited to call and see for themselves.

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are selling their beautiful Drab, Beaver, and Pearl Felt Hats at their usual low prices, $3 and $ 4; and in addition giving [illegible] tomer his likeness in his [illegible] They are the only Hatters [illegible] can do this. RAFFERTY & LEASK, No. 57 Chatham-st., opposite Chambers, and on the corner of Chatham and Pearl Streets.

PERHAM AGAIN IN THE FIELD.

THIRD MONSTER GIFT ENTERprise, in connection with the Exhibitions of his magnificent and immense Mirror of North and South America, the exhibitions of which commence on Monday evening, May 1st.

100,000 Tickets only, at $1 each will be sold. Each purchaser of a Ticket for the Admission of Four Persons to the Exhibition, presented with a numbered Certificate, entitling the holder to One Share in the following 100 000 Gifts:

A FARM, located in Harrison Township, Gloucester County, New Jersey, and within 15 miles of Philadelphia. It embraces over 100 acres of land, in a high state of cultivation, with Dwelling, Barns, and other necessary out-houses, in good repair. There is a large orchard of choice fruits. A fine watering-power and good stone quarry are on the premises, the latter of which is the only one in the neighborhood, and on it the country in the immediate vicinity depend for public purposes. Title indisputable. Valued at - - - $16,000

(Any information in regard to the Farm can be obtained of Belan Redfield, tenant on the premises.)

A Perpetual Loan, without security or interest,	-	-	5,000
"	"	"	2,000
"	"	"	1,000
2 "	"	$500 *each*	1,000
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The celebrated Trotting Mare "Lilly Dale," who can trot, in harness, a mile in 2:40—valued at	-	-	1,500
5 *Rosewood Pianos, valued at*		$300 *each,*	2,500
5 "	"	300 "	1,500

(A portion of the Pianos are T. Gilbert & Co's celebrated Æolians, Specimens to be seen at the store of Horace Waters, 333 Broadway, others of Hallet, Davis & Co's splendid instruments, to be seen at J. E. Gould's Piano and Music Store, 163 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.)

The splendid series of Paintings known as the "Mirror of New England and Canadian Scenery," and now realizing a handsome income by its Exhibitions in the East—valued at	-	-	$2,000
3 *light and beautiful Carriages,* $225 *each,*	-	-	675
10 *Gold Watches,*		$100 *each,*	1,000
40 "	"	50 "	2,000
100 "	*Pens and Cases,*	5 "	500
5000 "	*Pencils,*	3 "	15,000
94,819 *pieces of choice, popular and fashionable Music,* 25 *cts. each,*		-	23,705
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In order to ensure to all concerned a perfectly fair and satisfactory disposition of the above named Gifts, Mr. Perham proposes that the Shareholders shall meet together on Thursday evening, June 22d, 1854, (or sooner, if all the tickets are sold—due notice of which will be given,) at some suitable place hereafter to be designated, and appoint a Committee of Five Persons, who may dispose of the property in such manner as the Shareholders, in general meeting, shall direct; the Committee giving good and sufficient bonds, if required by the Shareholders, for the faithful performance of the duties required of them.

All orders for Tickets, by mail, should be addressed JOSIAH PERHAM, Academy Hall, 663 Broadway, New York. If it should happen that all the Tickets are sold when the order is received, the money will be returned, at our expense for postage. Correspondents will please write distinctly their name, residence, County and State, to prevent errors.

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ACADEMY HALL, 663 Broadway.
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LOVEJOY'S, HOWARD'S, and MERCHANTS' Hotels.
CATTEL'S DRUG STORE, Fulton street, Brooklyn.

$75,000 WORTH OF GIFTS

FOR THE PEOPLE—THE SUBSCRIbers respectfully announce to the public, that they have made arrangements with responsible parties in different cities of the Union for the sale of the justly celebrated Engravings known as ONE OF LIFE'S HAPPY HOURS, and THE POOR RELATIONS. These Engravings have been pronounced by artists and connoisseurs the most exquisite specimens of the Fine Arts ever produced in this country. They are works of one of the most distinguished artists in Europe, and have been prepared at great expense—the engraved plates alone having cost several thousand dollars. The size of the Engraving is 16 by 22 inches. The subscribers have made arrangements by which they can furnish these beautiful Engravings at the low rate of ONE DOLLAR each. Engravings of far less merit sell readily at $2 each By issuing an edition of 75,000, the subscribers are enabled to sell them at the above price; and on completing the sale of the above number, will also be enabled to present to the purchasers of these Engravings the following splendid Gifts:

1 *Beautiful Country Seat in Fairfield Co., Conn., valued at*	-	-	$7,500
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40 *Richly Carved Sofas, valued at*		40 *to*	1,600
200 *Urquhart's Celebrated Violins, valued at*		6 *to*	1,200
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100 *Fine Accordions valued at.*		10 *to*	1,000
15 *Avery's Crystal Palace Medal Premium Sewing Machines, valued at*		50 *to*	750
50 *Superfine Gold Watches, valued at*		100 *to*	5 000
50 *Superfine Gold Watches, valued at*		75 *to*	3,750
50 *Ladies Gold Watches valued at*		50 *to*	2,500
50 *Super. Silver Lever Watches, valued at*		25 *to*	1,250
50 *Super. Silver Lever Watches, valued at*		20 *to*	1,000
50 *Gent's Gold Fob Chains, valued at*		30 *to*	1,500
50 *Gent's Gold Fob Chains, valued at*		20 *to*	1,000
50 *Ladies' Gold Fob Chains valued at*		20 *to*	1,000
100 *Sets Ladies' Bracelets, valued at*		10 *to*	1,000
200 *Sets Ladies' Pins and Earrings, valued at*		8 *to*	1,600
200 *Sets Ladies' Ear-rings, valued at*		7 *to*	1,500
200 *Gent's Cluster Pins, valued at*		5 *to*	1,000
1,000 *Gold Rings, with settings, valued at*		3 *to*	3,500
500 *Gold Pencils, valued at*		5 *to*	2,500
300 *Gold Pencils, valued at*		3 *to*	1,050
500 *Pens, with cases, valued at*		3 *to*	1,750
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The subscribers will give to each purchaser of either of the above Engravings a numbered receipt, which will entitle the holder to a share in the "Gifts." A meeting of the shareholders will be held at the place in which the greatest number of Engravings shall have been sold, to appoint a Committee to receive the Gifts and make an equitable distribution of the same. The undersigned pledge themselves to fulfil the engagements which they have entered into with the public, in the most straightforward and honorable manner. All orders should be addressed to L. W. ABBOTT & CO., Manhattan Hotel, No. 133 Fulton street., New-York. All Communications, (post-paid) enclosing $1, will receive prompt attention, and the Engravings sent by return mail to any part of the country. Please preserve this for future reference.

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5 " " "	500 2,500
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100 " " "	75 7,500
100 " " "	50 5,000
200 " " "	25 5,000
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1,000 " " *Rings,*	2 2,000
2,000 " " "	1 2,000
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J. WOODMAN HART,
Proprietor and Editor.

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[From the Richmond Enquirer, Sept. 12.]

TOURNAMENT and CORONATION

OF THE QUEEN OF LOVE AND BEAUTY, AT THE FAUQUIER WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, SEPT. 6TH, 1854.

Very brightly dawned the day appointed for the annual tournament at these delightful springs. The heat during the preceding week had been extensely oppressive; but, on this morning, a delicious breeze sprung up, to cool the parched and thirsty earth, and fan the heightened bloom on checks that hope had flushed and brows that aspiration for the promised crown had almost favored.

On the day previous to the tournament, the following programme occupied a conspicuous position in the hall, for the perusal of the assembled guests. It is from the pen of the gentleman who first introduced this chivalric celebration at these springs, and, indeed, in America:

PROGRAMME OF THE TOURNAMENT AT THE FAQUIER WHITE SULPHER SPRINGS, 6TH SEPTEMBER, 1854.

Feats of chivalry, in all ages, have won the fair admiration of mankind, and especially of the fair, on whose behalf the institution of knighthood, as a distinct order, was first established.—Regarded as their peculiar protectors, and worthy of all trust, the ladies have ever bestowed their kindest smiles on knights renowned for generous, daring, and bold adventure.

Whether in rescuing the fair captive from arbitrary power, or in reclaiming the shrine of the pilgrim from the Saracen, or in managing "the war horse with thunder in his name," or the more tractable Bayard, who obeyed "with curving neck and bended head, with glancing eye and quivering ear, as if he loved his lord to hear," the true knight has ever been the object of admiration. In his presence innocence felt a calm security and smiled at the proud oppressor—his country gloried in his deeds; the painter and the poet sketched his courteous and dauntless bearing, while the historian recorded his name on the rolls of fame.

In reviving the order and perpetuating the memory of this noble institution, by living representations of its deeds, in mimic strife no community is so distinguished as the visiters at these springs. Here was the first representation which is known since the fictitious triumphs of the Lady Rowena.

At the summons of beauty on these inviting plains, knights from the lowlands and the mountains of the Old Dominion, and from rival States (especially from our sister Maryland, whose repeated successes remind us of the numerous triumphs of her revolutionary heroes,) have promptly presented themselves, each ready to do what any other might dare, in managing the fiery steed, leaping fences and ravines, or driving the warlike lance, in full speed, at the centre target.

On the present occasion the following order of proceeding has been prescribed by the ladies in council: and as a lady's wish is law to the knight, it is expected his modesty will submit to the terms.

At the sound of the trumpet the knights will appear on horseback, lance at rest, in front of the Pavillion, at half-past eleven o'clock, and will be conducted by the herald to the tournament field. They will there be presented to the ladies' judges, who will direct a charge to be given them. Each knight will then be called by the herald, in the order of his enrolment on the lists, to name the lady whom he desires to make Queen of Love and Beauty. He will dismount and conduct the lady to the seat selected for her by the ladies' judges, and will receive from her a badge, which will, doubtless, serve him in the conflict. If more than one knight shall enlist in the cause of one lady, she may present an appropriate badge to each but her knights can have but one honor between them, whether that be 1st, 2d, 3d, or 4th.

The contest will then proceed, according to the rules of that common law which has been established here by immemorable usage.

The following ladies have consented to act as judges, each having a counsellor whom she may consult on questions of novelty and difficulty that may arise.

When the contest shall have closed, the ladies' judges, through the presiding counsellor, will announce the victor, whose skill and merit and prowess have established the right of his lady love to be acknowledged the queen of love and beauty for the evening. They will also announce to whom the second, third and fourth honors are awarded.

The victorious knight will dismount, and receive from the presiding lady judge a wreath of laurels and flowers, which he may at once present to his lady love as the trophy which her approving smile had nerved him to win.

Each of the other victor knights will dismount also, and conduct the four ladies to the carriage in attendance for them, which will return to the Pavillion, escorted by the herald and all the knights.

The cornation of the queen will take place in the ball room, in presence of all the visiters, when she will receive such homage from her subjects as they may tender.

When she directs the music to commence, and tenders her mace to her knight, he will lead her to the head of the dance, which will be formed by her and her maids of honor and their knights.

After the dance is over, the ceremonies and entertainments of the evening will be conducted in obedience to such orders as the Queen may give.

Lady Judges.	Their Counsellors
Mrs. Judge Scott,	J. Marshall,
Mrs. Wedderburn	Mr. Becon, Washington,
Mrs. W. F Ritchie,	Mr. T. Battles, N. C.,
Mrs. Tate,	Mr. Douglas Gordon,
Mrs. J. M. Bacon	Dr. Griffin, Ala,
Mrs. Fant,	Mr. T. Green,
Mrs. James Scott	Capt. Shutterland,
Mrs. Fry,	Mr. Sorrel,
Mrs. Ficklin,	Mr. Alexander Taylor,
Mrs. Patton	Mr. James Green,
Mrs. W. Fowle,	Maj. W. T. Taliaferro,
Mrs. Gwathmey,	Col. H. T. Garnett,
Mrs. Chilton,	Wm. H. Foster.
	Dr. Tate.

The tournament ground is a smooth meadow, greenly carpeted with violet leaves that make you think of the spring time of home, when bursting flowers in their profusion, must give to that fair earth the aspect of some spacious floor of blue mosaic. On one side runs the Rappahannock — its not very crystal like water partially hidden by the noble trees that line the banks. On the opposite side rises a hill, upon whose gentle acclivity the seats of the Judges are placed.

A cord is extended across the tournament ground and fastened from a tree on the hill side to a tree on the banks of the river. From this cord a ring, about three inches in diameter, is lightly suspended. The knight exercise consists in riding at full speed from one extremity of the meadow to the other, and bearing the ring away in his spear. Each knight has the privilege of riding three times; the one who wins most frequently is the victor. If several are equal in the contest they continue to ride until one conquers. The other most successful knights chose the three maids of honor.

At about 12 o'clock the lady judges and their counsellors took ther seats.—The presiding judge being absent, Mrs. W., the lady next in rank, took her place, and in a composed and dignified manner discharged the duties of her office.

The entrance of the gallant knights upon the ground, dressed in gay costumes, mounted on spirited horses, preceded by their herald and followed by three young pages, was an imposing sight. Their names were as follows:

Knight of Virginia, Knight of Green Vale. Knight of Orleans, Knight of Ivanhoe, Knight of Roderick Dhu, Knight of Hazlewood, Knight of Red River, Knight of Snowden, Knight of Warrenton, Knight of the Bleeding Heart. Knight of Culpeper, Knight of Little Fork, Knight of Milton.

Herald—Mr. Cole.

Pages—Master Wedderburn, Master Forale, Master Green.

The trumpet sounded, the herald approached the seat of the Judges, the knights advanced, and were forming into a line, when, suddenly, the horse upon which the Knight of the Bleeding Heart was mounted, grew restive and attempted to rush up the the hill. Galled by the spur, and not controlled with sufficient power by the rein, he made a leap upon the platform and fell close to the feet of several of the Judges, throwing his rider. After one or two plunges he sprang to the ground again, dragging with him his prostrate rider, whose foot was entangled in the stirrup. In an instant, the hills side was a scene of panic-stricken confusion; but, strange to say, and fortunate as strange, the Knight was uninjured, and, almost immediately recovering from the stunning effects of his fall, was about to remount. One gentleman only, who was acting as counsellor, was hurt, and that not seriously.

In an incredibly short period order was restored—the ladies had regained their composure—every trace of the accident had vanished. Once more the herald approached the seats of the Judges. The Knights rode up, accompanied by three young pages, (whose admirable management of their horses we must not forget to mention,) and ranged themselves in a line facing the platform. The herald presented the Knights. Mr. Bacon, of Washington city, the counsellor for the presiding Lady Judge, advanced to the front of the platform, and in a clear sonorous voice gave them their charge. His manner was exceedingly animated, and the Knights and auditors listened with profound attention. Mr. B. addressed them briefly as follows:

Sir Knights, the pleasing duty of charging you on the commencement of this tournament has by great partiality devolved upon me; my only regret is, that neither by preparation or the witnessing of similar affairs, am I competent to the task. I would not however, presume, under this burning sun, to check your ardor for the foray, or to trespass upon the patience of this large audience of beauty and chavilry by any extended remarks. You are the shadow, reaching from its origin far into the distance, of an institution, which at one time actually governed and overshadowed Christendom—an institution peculiar to the times in which it had its origin and its life, and having a certain duty to perform in the great economy of the world that doms and its vitality fled forever. The Knights of Malta, St Johns, Jerusalem, and the priestly Templars, have left a chapter in the history of the world which all must read with admiration and astonishment—their prowess, their daring, their purity of purpose, all challenge our admiration. (After a few more remarks in relation to ancient knighthood, Mr. B. continued:) But if you are not now called on to protect and do battle for the lovely women; if you are not needed, with armor, shield and spear, in the tented field, as they were, still you can imitate them in their high sense of honor, their truthfulness, their courtesy, and their protection of the weak; for in doing this you become what is now the noblest specimen of our humanity, finished Christian gentlemen. You represent the young men of your noble State, and, as such, you must not forget that her proud representation will soon be entirely in the hands of those to whose class you belong. Practice then, the virtues that belong to true knighthood, and you will have done your duty. My charge is, go forth, and seek to win, by becoming victor in this sport, the smile of love and beauty; all may not win, but all must try, for whatever is worth doing, is worth doing well, to the uttermost of our ability."

At the conclusion of the speech the knights were requested to choose the queens for whom they proposed to ride, that they might receive their badges from the hands of the chosen fair one. Several of the knights then dismounted, and, passing through the crowd, made their obeisance to blushing maidens, who in return, presented them with bright colored favors. One or two of the knights requested to be excused from making known the ladies for whom they rode.

Again the knights backed their steeds, and galloped to the farther extremity of the tournament ground. The trumpet sounded, the herald proclaimed the name of the rider, and the knight of Virginia was seen flying up the course—his spear tightly grasped, his body thrown back, and so firmly placed, that horse and rider seemed but one—his eyes fixed on the ring. His horsemanship was particularly fine—success seemed certain—yet his spear only touched the ring, and glanced off. On the previous day this knight had born off the ring seven successive times. His failure could only be counted for by the supposition that dazzeld by the bright eyes now shedding their radiance upon him, he forgot the difficulties of his position.

Again the trumped sounded—the herald proclaimed the Knight of Green Vale. The gallant knight spurred his steed, and dashing up the course, bore away the ring! The band struck up a triumphant air—the crowd applauded—the knight dropped the ring, and, with a radiant face, rode back to his station. The ring was replaced, and the trumpet sounded again, and the herald announced the Knight of Orleans. He, without following in the footsteps of his predecessors, knocked the ring from its position. The Knight of Ivanhoe, rivaling the Green Vale, was cheered by the strains of music. Roderic Dhu then followed, and with a grace well becoming the hero of two triumphs last year, again took the ring, to the gratification of all observers. Hazelwood succeeded with equal success and applause.—The representative of the Red River made a beautiful effort; but, like the confident Knight of Virginia, soon learned the race is not always to the swift. The Knight of Snowden followed with still less success—and he of Warrenton, who was expected to crown a beautiful queen, also failed to take the ring. The knights of the Bleeding Heart, of Culpeper, of Milton, and the Little Fork, shared the same fate. And thus ended the first round.

During the second round, the extraordinary fact appeared that the Knight of Hazlewood was the only one of the thirteen who took the ring. Many enquiries among the uninitiated, were now made, who is to be his Queen; her destiny being thus foreshadowed. In the third round, the Knights of Ivanhoe and Orleans, bore off the ring in gallant style—upon Roderick Dhu's bright fame, a temporary shadow was cast, and even the victorious Hazlewood for once trailed in the dust. The Red River rose to its utmost height, on this occasion, but could not get above the general level, except in grace and horsemanship.

It was now manifest, the Knights of Hazlewood and Ivanhoe were exactly even—the one to name the Queen of Love and Beauty, the other the first Maid of Honor. The names of the fair soon became known, and eager were the hopes of their numerous friends—eager, not as politicians who manifest zeal, too often, only in prospect of rewards, but as admirers who knew the merits of their friends, and wished them made conspicuous to all in this empire of pleasure. Ivanhoe was announced for the fourth round and bore off the ring, amidst shouts from the friends of a fair daughter of Maryland.

Hazlewood was called—and manya heart beat high with hopes and fears, till his unerring spear bore off the centre target, and drew forth still louder shouts from friends. In the fifth trial, Ivanhoe's tremulous anxiety dashed the ring high in the air. When the steady Hazlewood availed himself of the opening in the armour, won the victory in splendid style, and received the cheers and congratulations of all.

It was yet to be determined who should wear the third and fourth honors After a grave consultation of the judges and their counsellors it was decided.—Roderick Dhu, the Green Vale, and Orleans were the only contestants—Roderick recovered his lost ground, and was entitled to name the second Maid of Honor. The Green Vale appeared, in the eyes of the council, to be entitled to the other. The Knight of Orleans, tenacious of the rights of his lady love, made a question about it. When the courteous Green Vale waived his claim and offered to ride over. Again hope and fear were aroused by this sort of pitched battle. The Green Vale tipped the ring only—Orleans was now confident of success, yet met no better fate than his rival. The eighth trial closed the contest in behalf of the Green Vale.

The Knights then drew up in front of the judges' stand, when Mr. B. again briefly addressed them, and announced the victors.

Then came, if not the most exciting, certainly the most interesting portion of the entertainment. The victor knight was requested to name the queen. He selected Miss Rose G——, of Hazlewood, Richmond, Virginia. The Knight had borne in the contest the name of her family residence. All eyes were now turned upon the lovely young Queen, who stood with trembling limbs and downcast eyes, her lips quivering with emotion, and the color flying from her cheeks as though "they put paleness on for a disguise" of her joy, and then rushing back again in the full tide of maidenly bashfulness,

"As o'er her frame each warm emotion spread,
Played round her lips and sparkled in her eyes."

Mrs. W., who officiated as presiding judge, rose with the wreath in her hand—the Queen was led to the front of the platform, and her white bonnet removed. The Knight received the wreath on his spear from the hands of the chief judge, and presented it to the Queen. Mrs. B. received it, and laying it upon the girlish head, thus addressed the chosen fair one:—

"It affords me the highest gratification to place this crown of beautiful flowers on your fair brow; and thus, in the presence of these knights and of this large assembly, to crown you 'Queen of Love and Beauty.' May the honor thus conferred by your knight, through me, not fade or pale in your memory or your heart with the wasting of the flowers of which the wreath is composed. I congratulate you on your agreeable and honorable position, and feel a personal gratification, as a citizen of New York, in thus crowning one of the fairest daughters of Virginia."

The other knights now advanced to select the maids of honor. Miss H., of Charles county, Maryland; Miss G., of Essex county, Virginia; Miss H., of Charles county, Maryland; were led to the side of the Queen. A beautiful group they made as they stood together; for the face of each seemed

"——the mirror of her mind,
Her mind a temple for all lovely things
To flock and inhabit."

The victor knight then conducted his Queen to a handsome open carriage—the maids of honor were handed in by their respective knights. The carriage drove from the ground escorted by all the knights.

The coronation ball took place in the evening. A throne was erected at the further end of the spacious ball room. Draperies of black velvet and crimson formed the back ground, and above hung festoons of evergreens, interspersed with bouquets of flowers. These decorations were the handiwork of a lady of unexceptionable taste and indefatigable industry. The room was thronged with a brilliant assemblage. At about nine o'clock the herald appeared, and a burst of music announced the approach of the Queen. She was led in by the victor knight, holding the wreath in his hand. The maids of honor followed, conducted by their knights, and the pages closed the procession.—The queen looked supremely beautiful in her "virginal white vesture," and a rich diadem of jewels encircling her brow. The maids of honor, also clad in white, were not less charming. The Queen ascended the throne—the knight placed the crown of flowers upon her head in a manner which did not interfere with the one she already wore.—His silent admiration was, perhaps, to the lady herself, as eloquent as the most flowery language, for he was not of those knights who

"————Nor feigning, nor sincere
With secret discourse could charm a lady's ear,
Lie at her feet and on her slipper swear
That none were half so faultless, half so fair."

But none the less valiant for that. The Queen mutely but very gracefully bowed her thanks. The chief counsellor, who had played so important a part in the morning, then addressed her majesty, and reminded her that for that evening she was absolute Queen of all around: that her subjects would bow the knee of fealty to her lightest behests, for they owed her allegiance as Queen—the only Queen that the sons of America could ever acknowledge—the Queen of Love and Beauty.

Her youthful majesty then received the homage of her subjects. Her first request was that the band should play, and the court quadrille should be danced by the knights and their ladies. The herald announced the command "by order of the Queen." Many other orders followed, some of them of a merry and capricious, though none of a very tyrannical character, for her majesty had expressed her intention of using her powers mercifully, if not wisely. At each royal request, the herald, whose duties of the day had been very arduous and very ably discharged, hurriedly made the announcement that it was "by order of the Queen." A poem was handed by one of the pages to her majesty, and the Queen gave the order that it should be read aloud by the chief counsellor. We give the lines, which elicited much applause:—

TO THE QUEEN OF LOVE AND BEAUTY.

At dewy eye to thee I bring,
Fair Queen, a floral offering—
Sweet simple flowers I offer thee,
Emblems of virgin purity.

Silent, yet eloquent the flowers,
From Nature's God they point to ours—
Whilst on their leaves more truth we read
Than e'er was penn'd in human creed.

Simple! yes, for artless all
Those little flowers on beauty call.
Beautiful! not envious fair,
They crown thee Queen of the Parterre.

The floral wreath's without a thorn,
Nor could it grace a fairer form—
'Tis not a jewel—yet a gem—
Nature's own lovely diadem!

The festivities of the evening continued until an unusually late hour. The tournament—the young Queen—her maids and her knights, will long be remembered by those who had the happiness of beholding them. On this evening the grand fancy ball will take place, and from the active preparations we may anticipate a very brilliant reunion.

THE MONSTER STEAMSHIP.

The half-yearly meeting of the Eastern Steam Navigation Company took place yesterday afternoon, when the report of the directors was adopted. The chairman (Mr. H. T. Hope) stated that the contracts for the construction of the first ship and engines having been completed, satisfactory progress has been made in their execution. The works and plant at Millwall, where the ship is being built, have been forwarded with vigor, and there is every reason to anticipate that it will be launched in ten or twelve months from the present date. The requisite capital is now being gradually called up. Of the £158,000 already required £136,000 has been paid, leaving £22,000 as arrears, but since the statement was prepared this total has been further diminished. Of the call announced for August £7,000 has been subscribed in anticipation. At the close of the proceedings the directors were urged to take active measures for compelling payment on over-due calls.

The following is the report of Mr. Brunel, the engineer, relative to the position of the works:

"The arrangement and execution of the extensive preparations of the works and plans necessary for the carrying out an undertaking of such unusual magnitude have necessarily occupied a considerable portion of time. These preliminary proceedings have been effected and the works themselves have been pushed on with vigor. In regard to the ship, the first thing to be done was to construct upon the site which had been selected, a large building-slip capable of supporting the weight of such a ship, and to prepare it in such a manner as should afford a means of lowering the vessel into the water when completed according to the the plans previously arranged. To form the building-slip the whole foundations had to be piled with timber piles, many of them driven to the depth of forty feet; and it may give an idea of such foundations to state that nearly 1,200 loads of timber were consumed in these works, which have been completed in a satisfactory manner. While this work was in progress, the working plans of the ship were made and all the details matured. Working models of these details of construction are also constructed on a large scale as the different portions are successively taken in hand. About 500 feet of the keel plates of the ship have been laid down, and the kelson or inner keel framed upon it. On this are now erected the tranverse and longitudinal bulkheads of the middle part of the ship, 120 feet of which is carried up nearly to the full hight and breadth. The several plates and materials of 240 feet of the middle body of the ship having been accurately set up and the requisite orders given some time ago, are in the course of delivery and being put together.

For the more expeditious progress of the work, it has been arranged to roof over this part before winter, so that it may proceed without interruption from the weather, which would otherwise frequently prevent out-of-door work. Of the new machinery requisite to carry out this work, and in addition to the plant formerly on the premises, there have been erected additional steam-engines, punching machinery and rolls, a new plate furnace, and several others are now in progress of construction. A splendid erecting-shop has been constructed, in which these engines, which require a hight of upward of 40 feet, can be put together, and many other extensive provisions have been required and made in the foundery and elsewhere, to meet the peculiar demands of the case, so that I have every reason to hope that all due energy has been, and will be hereafter used, in pushing forward the work to completion. The engines for propelling the ship (those intended for working the paddle-wheels) are in course of construction also, by Messrs. J. Scott Russel & Co. Those engines comprise four oscillating steam cylinders, the largest yet constructed; they are 16 feet in length, they are intended for a 14 feet stroke, and 74 inches in diameter. These cylinders are cast in a single piece, requiring about 34 tuns of metal to be melted and run at once; when finished, they will weigh 28 tuns; two of the four have already been cast with perfect success, and do very great credit to the establishment, and particularly to the master-founder. Many of the minor parts of the machinery are in a corresponding state of forwardness. The screw engines, consisting of four 84-inch cylinders, are being constructed at Soho by Messrs. Watt & Co.; though not so far advanced as the paddle engines, all the details of the cylinders and frames have been determined upon, after much careful consideration. These parts are in the course of construction, and I expect the cylinders will be shortly cast. There is no reason why, with due exertion, these, as well as the other engines and the ship, should not be completed at the periods fixed in the contract.—Before proceeding with the construction of the boilers, I have considered it prudent to make an experimental boiler, being a full-sized counterpart of one section or furnace of the proposed boilers; and in this I have tried various descriptions of anthracite and other steam coal; and I am happy to say that we find, with slight modification of the position of the fire-bars, we can burn, with highly satisfactory results, either anthracite or common steam-coal under the same boiler—a very important advantage, as securing to us the means freely of selecting the fuel which may prove cheapest and best."—*London Paper, July 29.*

Election Notice.

STATE OF NEW YORK,
SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
Albany, August 10, 1854.

TO THE SHERIFF OF THE COUNTY of New York.—SIR: Notice is hereby given, that at the General Election to be held in this State on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected to wit.

A Governor, in the place of Horatio Seymour.

A Lieutenant Governor, in the place of Sanford E. Church.

A Canal Commissioner, in the place of Henry Fitzhugh; and

An Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of Henry Storms:

All of whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December.

A Representative in the Thirty-fourth Congress of the United States for the Third Congressional District, composed of the 1st, 2nd, 3d, 5th, and 8th wards, in the city of New York; for the Fourth District, composed of the 4th, 6th, 10th, and the 14th wards of the city of New York; for the Fifth District, composed of the 7th and 13th wards in New York, and the city of Williamsburgh, in Kings County; for the Sixth District, composed of the 11th, 15th, and 17th wards in New York; for the Seventh District, composed of the 9th, 16th, and 20th wards in New York; and, for the Eighth District, composed of the 12th, 18th and 19th wards in New York.

COUNTY OFFICERS also to be elected for said County:

Sixteen Members of Assembly;

A Surrogate, in the place of Alexander W. Bradford;

A Recorder, in the place of Francis R. Tillou;

A City Judge, in the place of Welcome R. Beebe;

A Mayor, in place of Jacob A. Westervelt;

A Register, in the place of Garrett Dyckman;

A Commissioner of Streets and Lamps, in the place of George G. Glazier, who was appointed to fill a vacancy caused by the resignation of Henry Arcularius;

A Police Justice for the Second District, in the place of Daniel W. Clarke, who was appointed to fill a vacancy caused by the death of John McGrath;

Two Governors of the Alms House, in the place of Gustavus A. Conover and William Pinkney, appointed to fill vagancies.

A District Attorney, in the place of Lorenzo B. Shepard, who was appointed to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Nathaniel B. Blunt;

A Civil Justice and a Police Justice at the Seventh Judicial District, composed of the 12th, 19th, and 22d wards;

A Police Justice for the Eighth Judicial District, composed of the 16th and 20th wards.

Yours respectfully,
E. W. LEAVENWORTH,
Secretary of State.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
New York, Aug. 14, 1854.

The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State, and the requirements of the statute in such cases made and provided.

JOHN ORSER,
Sheriff of the city and county of New York.

All the public newspapers in the county will publish the above once each week until the election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment. See Revised Statutes, volume 1, chapter 1, chapter 6, title 3d, article 3d, part 1st, page 140.

JOHN ORSER, *Sheriff.*

DR. GEORGE W. BOND'S VEGETABLE Strengthening Bitters.—The proprietor of this article in offering it to the public, offers it as a medicine that has been used by his father, in an extensive practice of twenty years, with the most wonderful success, being purely vegetable and free from all powerful stimulants. Mild in their operations, they strengthen and invigorate, instead of prostrating the system, allaying all irritability and nervous condition of the system, being a speedy and permanent cure for all diseases arising from a disordered state of the system, as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Costiveness, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Palpitation of the Heart, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions, and for all weaknesses of the organs of generation; an antidote for all diseases incident to females; Fluor Albus or Whites, and particularly at that critical period, the turn of life. They give new life and vigor to the whole system. No family that values life and health, should be without them in their house. Persons going on long voyages, will find them an excellent article to ake with them, as they are a sure remedy, always giving relief The great demand for this article at my office, and by the advice of a number of the medical profession, has induced me to put it before the public. A trial of one single bottle will satisfy any person, even the most doubtful, that it is truly what it is represented to be. The above article is put up in half pint bottles, and put in square boxes with full directions, and the manufacturer's name written on each label. Price $1 per bottle. None genuine unless put up in the above manner; and the box goes with the bottle, in all cases. Manufactured and sold by GEORGE B. BOND, M.D.,
Son and Successor to Dr. Geo. W. Bond.
Principal Depot, No. 65 Orchard, cor. of Grand street; and No. 77 Suffolk street, New York.
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And for sale at all Drug Stores throughout the city. Mar 4

MEDICAL ADVICE.

AND MARRIAGE GUIDE—ELEVENTH Edition, 340 pages, cloth; with nearly seventy-five colored engravings—representing all the diseases of the genital organs of the male and female; the most complete and practical work on the physiological mysteries and revelations of the male and female sexual systems ever published, with the latest experiments and discoveries in Reproduction. It illustrates anatomically and fully with the plates everything pertaining to the male and female genital systems; with a full description of the causes, symptoms and most certain mode of cure, of all the infirmities and diseases to which they are liable from the secret habits of youth, and excesses of maturer age, as involuntary loss of Semen and Impotency, and innocent or unforeseen affections, and those resulting from contraction, as Syphilis, (Primary and Constitutional,) Conorrhœa or Blenorrhagia, (Clap) Gleet, Strictures, &c., &c., with numerous certificates of the most unparalleled cures ever performed. Every person, both married and single, should read this work.

Sold by Stringer & Townsend, Dewitt & Davenport; Charles Ring, 192 Barclay-street; Griffith, 374 Grand-street; Chambers, 576 Hudson-street; also, at No. 1 Vesey-street, New-York; by L. D. Jones, 54 Warren-street, Trenton, New-Jersey; also, by the author, M. LAMONT, Physician and Surgeon, No. 42 Reade-street, corner of Broadway, New York, formerly from Paris and London, and by country booksellers generally. Price $1, mailed free of postage to any address, securely sealed. Agents wanted in every town. The author cures all the diseases treated on in the work, at his old office, 42 Reade street, corner of Broadway, from 11 A. M. till 2 P. M., and from 6 till 9 in the evening, [Sundays excepted.] N. B.—Not the Drug Store. Address box 844, New-York Post-Office.

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SURE CURES AT SMALL COST.

DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S Friend, and the infallible remedies for certain diseases. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York, nowhere else. Universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, for the amazing cures they have performed in the worst cases, after all other aid had miserably failed those afflicted.

Now used for the above virulent disease, and its disastrous train of symptoms, with a success that astonishes the faculty; far surpassing the tardy operation of other remedies, at the same time that they are also milder than those upon the system itself. The reason is that they exert their whole force upon the disease, which is compelled to give way at once, and the patient suffers nothing, as in other instances, from the remedy that relieves him. Thence the fact that these are now approved above all others.

For certainty and celerity they are unapproached, and for an entire eradication of the subtle seeds of venereal disease nothing else can positively be relied upon. Tested we might almost say in millions of cases, and found to be the only reliable anchor.

While these are an immediate cure for the slighter affections, they are a remedy to which the aggravated forms, as difficult to cure by other treatment as a consumption is, yield easily, and indeed at once. The patient has no more difficulty than with a sore finger, instead of being the prey of a loathsome and continually corroding malady. $1 per vial with a book.

Newark, N. J., July 7th, 1853.

DR. WARE: Sir—I had tried the medicines prescribed by seven different physicians before I applied to you. Your medicines cured me in five days. I can never discharge my obligations to you. W. I.

Upwards of 10,000 cases like the above could be referred to. Others talk Dr. Ward's cures. No failures. His charges are moderate, only for the medecine, $15 to guarantee a cure of Gonorrhœa. The same for curing Syphilis, Seminal Weakness, General Debility Impotence, &c.—Those who cannot afford so much, inclose $10, $5, or $1, according to their ability. $1 per vial. Packages sent to all parts of the world. An answer returned the moment a letter is received, medicines accompanying, all contained in a strong box.

A CURE FOR A CERTAIN DISEASE IMMEDIATELY!—By the newly discovered astounding and unparalleled remedies, the most important Medical Invention relative to the Disorders of Modern Times. Admitted to the most wonderful contributions of science to the cure of disease. DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S FRIEND, and other amazing remedies. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York; nowhere else. Now universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, as the easiest, safest, and speediest remedies discovered for those diseases; cure in 12 hours, if the disease is recent, and never requires more than a few days. To terminate and eradicate thoroughly the most obstinate and protracted discharges from the Uretha, no matter how long its continuance or what may have been tried previously.

These Medicines have been hailed by thousands as the greatest boon to humanity. Married persons in this predicament, especially, and all anxious for a cure, are by these incomparable Remedies, certain of obtaining the same without any delay. A cure guaranteed by their means. Practical directions accompany the Remedies. A Scientific description of the disease is enclosed. $1 per bottle with a book.

CONCLUDING ADVICE TO THE UNFORTUNATE! If you have contracted a certain disease, do not delay a moment, but come, send or write to Dr. Ward, 50 Canal street, New York City. If you want to make sure of a cure, come, send or write. If you are poor, nevertheless, come, send, or write.

In a week after receiving the medicines, my patients write. Dear Doctor, accept my warm felt thanks; your medicines have cured me; they are delightful as well as certain. No danger of discovery by having the remedies sent, as (unless otherwise ordered) they are directed to be kept at the depot till called for. Within one, two or three days after writing to us, according to the distance from New York, the patient will be certain of receiving our reply, and the remedies to cure him at the same time. Then the afflicted will rejoice. The medicines are securely put up in a box, and make a compact and portable package, strong, not liable to damage or to excite curiosity If anything is broken or damaged, (which, however, very rarely happens) I invariably make it good when informed of it. No delay in receiving an answer, Distance makes no difference. I cure more than 20,000 every year in different cities, and they all receive their medicines through the mails or by express. Ample directions accompany each remedy and article to be used, so that no mistake can be made.

Patients are requested to be concise, and a the same time minute in the relation of their sexual cases, stating age, the disease, and its duration and symptoms, whether any treatment has been adopted, &c., &c. Out of thousands of letters sent to us annually, by mail, no one has miscarried to our knowledge. Money enclosed in letters is perfectly safe, and is sure to reach us. Letters should be post-paid, and directed to Dr. Thomas Ward, No. 50 Canal street, one door from Broadway, New York.

VICTIMS OF DISEASE.

YOU CANNOT BE TOO CAREFUL IN the selection of a physician or a remedy in these cases. You should apply to a man who has had ample experience and that possesses true skill in the treatment thereof. Such a physician is Dr. Hunter, he lays his claims on the following facts, which can be proven at any moment.

He has been in active practice over 25 years, in this city, and has established the Hunterian Dispensary, 3 Division street, in 1833, exclusively for the treatment of certain diseases, and has devoted all his abilities during all that time, to this branch of medecine only. His great remedy, Hunter's Red Drop, is a medecine perfectly innocent in its action, yet so thorough that it annihilates every particle of the rank and poisonous virtus of this dreacful disease; and on this account alone it was first made public, that unlike all other remedies, it does not dry up the disease in the blood, to break out at a remote period all over the body, or to transmit to the offspring.

It has been counterfeited and slandered more than any medecine of any kind ever brought before the public—knowing that unless they deter the fortunate from obtaining it, their prospects or patronage is gone. The Hunterian Dispensary is conducted on the most honorable principles. No man is required to sign a register of names, or asked who or what he is. Doctor Hunter's business is to cure his patients, and no one knows but the patients and himself that they ever met professionally. He desires young men attached to respectable families, and who are led astray by the numerous temptations of a city life to understand this. He has refused more certificates of cures from persons who had been unsuccesfully treated by other Physicians, than would fill the largest newspaper in the world a dozen times over. apr15 3m

GRATIS!

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A FEW WORDS ON THE RATIONAL Treatment, without Medicine, of Spermatorrhea, or Local Weakness, Nervous Debility, Low Spirits, Lassitude, Weakness of the Limbs and the Back, Indisposition and Incapacity for Study and Labor, Dullness of Apprehension, Loss of Memory, Aversion to Society, Love of Solitude, Timidity, Self-Distrust, Dizziness, Head-Ache, Involuntary Discharges, Pains in the side, Affection of the Eyes, Pimples on the Face, Sexual and other Infirmities in Man.

From the French of Dr. B. De Laney:

The important fact that these alarming complaints may be easily removed WITHOUT MEDICINE, is, in this small tract, clearly demonstrated and the entirely new and highly successful treatment, as adopted by the Author, fully explained, by means of which every one is enabled to cure himself perfectly and at the least possible cost, avoiding, thereby, all the advertised nostrums of the day.

Sent, to any address, gratis and post free, in a sealed envelope, by remitting (post paid) two postage stamps to Dr. B. De Laney, or Box 109 Broadway Post Office, New York.

$500 REWARD.—JEFFRIES' ANtidote, a Specific Mixture for the cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Strictures and similar disorders. It makes a speedy cure, without the least restriction of diet, drink, exposure, or change in application to business. The proprietor challenges a single case which the mixture will not cure, under the forfeiture of five hundred dollars. Further—the disease cannot be contracted if a dose of the mixture is taken when exposed. It is put in bottles, with full directions, at $1. One bottle lasts a week—many are cured in two days. For sale by C. H. RING, 192 Broadway; 108 Bayard st. (1) 3mos

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METROPOLITAN SHADES, 144 CONcord street, Brooklyn: Public Sparring every Monday and Friday evening.

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The French Lunar Pills.

TO FEMALES EXCLUSIVELY.

THE FRENCH LUNAR PILLS MAY BE OBTAINED by applying either personally or by letter at No. 83 SOUTH MAIN STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

These CELEBRATED PILLS are safe and certain remedies for all SUPPRESSIONS OF IRREGULARITIES, and also for other delicate diseases peculiar to females both married and single. The PILLS possess a remarkable power, and when taken according to directions, produce the most surprising yet gratifying results.

☞ A competent medical adviser will always be in attendance to wait on those who wish for a CONFIDENTIAL CONSULTATION. ☜

We wish to say a few words in relation to the above named PILLS, as by so doing we may benefit a large number of females who now may be suffering for the want of a remedy for one of the most distressing complaints peculiar to their sex. Suppression of the monthly TURNS are now very common to all classes of FEMALES, but more especially to those working in the shops and mills, and when such obstructions have taken place it is no trifling matter to find a MEDICINE that will remove the difficulty.

We are satisfied that in a majority of cases of this complaint the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS are the only medicine that can be relied on at the same time not exposing the patient to danger; we can therefore conscientiously recommend them to all who may be suffering or require their use. There are many medicines now advertised for similar purposes, but it is needless for us to say to any one who has used them that they are worse than useless.

The following statement will be sufficient to satisfy any one. They are from respectable persons:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

Sir—Having occasion to use some medicines for SUPPRESSIONS, I went to a certain doctor to purchase a box of pills, (purporting to be females pills) and paid him $10. I took the medicine, or rather poison, (for so it proved to be) according to his directions, and soon found myself in the most violent pain, attended with spasms and fever, which continued to grow worse until I took an emetic, which alone saved my life, yet I had not gained the object for which I took the medicine A lady who waited on me said she had used your FRENCH LUNAR PILLS," and they answered her purpose fairly.

She advised me try to them, and accordingly I wish you would send me what you think sufficient for my case.

The medicine was accordingly sent, with a request that the lady might communicate the result. In less than a week the following letter was received from the lady's husband:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

Dear Sir—The MEDICINES which you sent us on the 17th has had the DESIRED EFFECT My wife's OBJECT is ACCOMPLISHED.

A lady says "they answered my case finely," a gentleman in Pawtucket, R. I., whose lady had